

BACK AFTER TEN YEARS IN THE MORGUE!!!

Banned in Britain

#2



You
thought
we were
gone fer
good
didn't ya?

Naah,
we jus'
spent
some time
in the
dark

...gettin'
our tools
ready...

AU\$4 / £1.50 / US\$3 / €3 / 25 dkr/skr/nkr / (mail-order ratest p. 27)

Welcome to **BANNED IN BRITAIN!!!**

Did you notice a foul smell when you opened these pages, eh? Yeah, well, the stench of something having been rotting for a while does tend to seep thru everything, doesn't it! And rotting is exactly what we've been doing ever since the early nineties but I'm sure you know that just because something is dead... and sometimes even buried... it doesn't necessarily mean it's not gonna come back! And so, after a whole fucken decade in the grave, **BANNED IN BRITAIN** is back!!! Two issues in ten years (put out in two different centuries even!!) that must be some kinda record. But screw records! What we care about here is **HORROR**, **GORE** and **TRASH**, so why dantcha just grab a seat here in our crummy old cinema, pop open a brew and kick back.

'We have such sights to show you'.

Yours in gore

Jack J





What's in the BLOODY thing!



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THE FILMS OF BIB - AN INTRO (OF SORTS!)

Now, here's the deal, mate: I'm just gonna briefly introduce you to the line or 'tone' of *Banned In Britain*. If you're one of my Danish *Stay Sick!* readers you might as well just skip over this and go straight to the film reviews. You'll get mighty bored otherwise as I'm just gonna squawk the same squeaks I always do in *Stay Sick!* but I think it's worth a mention anyway as I'm (hopefully) gonna reach one or two new readers outside of Denmark. Hell, maybe I'm even gonna get a couple Norwegian readers now that I'm bringing this here English lingo rag back to life. It's always amazed me that I don't have one single regular Norwegian *Stay Sick!* reader even though the Norwegian in writing is almost similar to Danish. I'm only aware of a handful of Norwegians ever having bought *SSI* and only one of them wrote me back and said he liked it! Maybe they just don't like psychotronic movies in Norway?? (or maybe they just don't appreciate my infantile humour up there in the fjords??) Oh well.

In contradiction to most other fanzines about obscure movies these days *BIB* is going to mainly revolve around good 'ol gore flicks. I was wondering whether I should call this a 'splatter movie mag' or a 'horror movie mag' as splatter flicks often exist within the confines of the horror genre - but on the other hand many gore movies are not horror... and many horror movies are not gore! So I think it'll be a bit of both: gore and horror, often together and sometimes apart! (Imagine if the 'real' world would come up with such a revolutionary idea as well... nah, too *Aspland!*) I'm also going to include a couple trash films and old cult favourites - even some that don't belong in neither the horror nor the gore category. However, this is not a skeaze, sci-fi, kung-fu or what-have-you mag and nor is it going to cover obscure movies just for the sake of their being obscure. So there! Splatter, horror and trash-wise it'll be as straight as 'straight edge' (tho, obviously, not straight 'straight edge' as I drink beer and don't have an X on my hand, ha ha).

Just like in #1 I have one other contributing writer, last time it was Simon Nielsen but Simon has long since gone on to do bigger and better[] things (in Shake

Appeal / Colombian Nuckles / Moshable) and my co-writer this time is Lars Kramhoft who gets his debut as a fanzine writer with this issue - welcome aboard, pal! (and by the way, even though Simon doesn't write for snotty movie zines anymore he's still out there somewhere and actually he just reviewed the latest *Isb of SSI* on his new internet garage-rock site www.lowcut.dk. Good on ya mate! Check it out if it's in English!)

As you might have noticed I haven't reviewed too many films on dvd in this issue. When I started publishing *Stay Sick!* back in 1999 people were telling me I ought to include dvd's because there's just so much extra material on those dvd's! Yeah, well, that may be the case alright but, honestly, I couldn't care less about one dumbfuck, exclusively-made-for-dvd-release feature after another! Sure, there's heaps of cool dvd's out there on the market but there's also about 6 billion dvd's with 'exclusive' material that only exist to scratch yer last penny. And although I'm not gonna be the judge of which release is best and which is a dud I am gonna say this: I don't wanna waste my time reviewing the latest 14th re-release of *Zombie Flesh Eaters* (tho I love the movie of course - you'd be a moron not to!) and whatever extra material that's on it when I could be reviewing some obscure low budget video nasty that isn't gonna get a dvd release this decade! Also, even tho I'm bound to review flicks that are out on dvd to me the important aspect here is the movies themselves, not which format or release you're watching. An uncult, letterboxed print of any movie that you gulp down is, needless to say, preferable to those not letterboxed & not uncult, and yes I'm sure some will argue that most dvd's have those qualities while many videos aren't letterboxed and many (at least old UK releases) are cut to shreds, but hey, you get my point! This mag here is about MOVIES - not extra material! If you watch a cool movie that I've reviewed it doesn't really matter if you watch it on dvd, video or on the telly - as long as you do watch it.

And lastly, not to confuse things: My not wanting to review old favourites like *Zombie Flesh* simply because there's a new loaded dvd release out doesn't necessarily mean I'm not gonna review old favourites. I probably am - just not because of a new dvd release that contains a five minute interview (with some guy who was busboy on the set or whatever) which the previous version didn't! Agh, I'm sick of this now, just read the damn thing alright!



REVIEWS

(All non-credited reviews are by Jack J.)

THE DENTIST

also known as: Tandlægen
(Directed by: Brian Yuzna (USA, 1986))
Cast: Corbin Bernsen, Linda Hoffman.

I taped this off Swedish tv and had it lying around for 6 months or so without watching it but now that I have seen it I'm sure as hell I'm gonna get it on dvd!!

I must admit I haven't really followed Brian Yuzna's career since Return Of The Living Dead 3 but editor Frank Braks seemed quite enthusiastic about both The Dentist flicks in the premier issue of his Danish trash flick zine Mondo Franko so when the first film turned up on local tv I thought I'd give it a try.

Feinstone (Corbin Bernsen, one of the main characters in the 80's tv-series L.A. Law aka Advokaterne) is a lucky man, he's got it all: his own dental clinic, an expensive house and an attractive wife. However, there's a couple snakes in paradise: #1, Feinstone suffers from extreme hygiene paranoia. Schmutz everywhere! And #2, one morning he

En uhyggelig

af produktionen bag
"Terror af tænder"
og instruktøren af
"Blod, hvidt
og skampet"

Denne film
kræver stærke
nerver.
Men selv stærke
nerver gør behøvede
sædt, når de bliver
borte i.

**YOUR PAIN
IS HIS
PLEASURE**

TANDLÆGEN

• FILM (BLOOD-TERRIBLE PICTURES) 1986

• REGISSEUR: BRIAN YUZNA

• CAST: CORBIN BERNSON, LINDA HOFFMAN

• GENRE: LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV

• TITEL: LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV, LARV

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reviewed in this issue. Cheers mates! Also many thanks to Pia E. Hansen for printing the first issue and finally thanks to BO Media (Spain) for the cd-rom review copy.

Please notice:
This magazine is tested on animals and printed using ink made from cremated dead people.

Hey, write me at
jackjbib@hotmail.com



Banned in Britain #2 (2004)

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Jack J as a zombie drawing on this page

by Kasper Maaibjerg

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Future issues:

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service available. However, if you don't
wanta miss out on the next ish

(hopefully it won't take another 10 yrs!)
either send me a self-addressed envelope
incl. a reply coupon from the post office
(a SASE will do if you live in shit-hole
Denmark) or an e-mail and I'll let you
know when it's due out. I'll swap issues
of BBD and Stay Sick with other zine-
edits - so get in touch!
Sorry, all copies of #1 (from 1994) are
sold out (this one is much better
anyway).

Much love...

...go out to Helene Sørensen and Nils
Madsen for some of the flicks



of the same. But as I said, highly entertaining!

There are quite a few gory scenes that deliver the red gooey stuff by the bucket load! And... uh... even the I've had my share of these movies throughout the years I couldn't help but cringe a few times during the 80 minutes or whatever the film lasted? No, I'm not happy to admit it either! You can show me movies with people who get cut up with chainsaws, get clobbered to death, chopped to pieces and what have ya, however, these are all things that most of us don't come face to face with every day but we all know what it's like going to the bloody dentist's so watching Yuzne's film about a rapid dentist who tortures his patients in all kinds of different ways in... well, wanting to say the least! Even my mate Heine

Serensen, who is born and bred on gore movies, he wasn't too happy about the dental scenes either, ha ha! But having said that, I wouldn't have wanted to be without *The Dentist* and I'm gonna get it on dvd, I'm definitely gonna watch it again, I suggest you do the same!

NB: [Later] I got hold of the Danish dvd release but apart from the absence of the Swedish tv commercials and the optional subtitles the print offers no improvement what so ever! The picture is fullscreen and there is no extra material not even a stinking trailer. It's cool to have the film on dvd [and it was cheap too] but a hearty UP YOURS to the dumb fucks at Scanbox for their lazy treatment of this cool splatter flick!!

Versions reviewed: TV4 (Sweden) [hd] fullscreen + Scanbox (Denmark) [dvd] fullscreen.

FROM A WHISPER TO A SCREAM

aka *The Offspring* / *Velkommen Til Oldfield*

Dir: Jeff Burr (USA, 1986)

Cast: Vincent Price, Susan Tyrrell, Clu Gulager, Rosalind Cash, Angelo Rossitto, Cameron Mitchell, Martine Beswick, Lawrence Tierney.

A jailed bird (i.e. a female jailbird, hah!) is sentenced to 'the chair' and executed in front of an audience. One of the audience members is a female journalist and afterwards she pays a visit to the now late jailbird's uncle. The uncle (Vincent Price) keeps a library in his house and when the journalist accuses him of not giving a shit about his niece he replies that it's the town of Oldfield that makes people do evil deeds. Obviously she doesn't believe him so he starts to show her the written annals of the town. There are four of these annals/short stories and although it sounds like your usual EC comic book made-for-television anthology, this adaptation is quite different (better) than the usual ones. And there's certainly a lot more gore here too!

In the first short story a married guy lives with his ill sister. He's in love with a woman from work but she's not in the least interested in him. However, for some reason she agrees to go on a date with him, well *heads-to big fucken mistake!* He snuffs her in his car and leaves her dead body on the road and drives off. Then later when she's been found and moved to a chapel, he brakes in to celebrate their 'romance' with a glass of wine - after which he humps her corpse [off screen]! Later his sister keeps nagging him so he bumps her off too. However, nine months after he fucked the cadaver...

It's a pretty good segment and probably my favourite of 'em all!

Next up is a story about a con artist who escapes from some followers into the swamps of what looks like Louisiana with a bullet hole in his back. He passes out and is about to kick the bucket when an elderly black dude finds him and brings him back to his cabin. Later the

discovers that his wife likes to suck the pool guy's dick! So what's he gonna do? He figures he's gonna get his gun and splatter the pool guy's brains all over the place. So off he goes sneaking after him as the pool guy goes into the neighbour woman's house next door, only to discover she blows the pool guy too! And if all this wasn't enough he's also attacked by said neighbour's big dog!

Soon all these distressing events [and all in one morning!] start to show their effect on Feinstein's behaviour. He goes into work and starts to treat his patients in shall we say rather extreme ways: he ties them up and starts to cut, drill (with a power drill!), rape, kill, etc. Basically anything he can come up with in order to be your everyday friendly dentist, hah!! I'm not really gonna go into more detail as the rest of this highly entertaining splatter flick is just more

ungrateful con artist goes thru the helpful man's belongings, finds some clippings from old newspapers dating back 200 yrs and all the clippings are about the black geezer! The con artist figures the old dude must have some kinda youth elixir that keeps him going thru the ages. So obviously the black guy gets knocked over the head and dumped in the swamp after which the scumbag goes thru the black guy's house in order to find the miracle elixir. However... well, you know, *some stuff happens!*

Anyhow, as this isn't supposed to be a step-by-step run-thru of the whole bloody movie I figure it's time I finished up this uber-long review. Lemme just say that the remaining two segments are pretty good too. All the actors are believable and there's quite a bit of the red gooey stuff as I mentioned earlier. All in all a quite good little horror flick that stars a buncha well-known psychotronic actors. Go check it out!

Version reviewed: PolyGram Home Video (DK) [video] fullscreen, 95 min.

THE DENTIST 2

aka Tandlagen 2
Dir: Brian Yuzna (USA, 1996)
Cast: Corbin Bernsen, Jillian McWhirter, Clint Howard, Linda Hoffman.

Ahh, what a movie!! Who the fuck uttered the garbage about the splatter movie being dead!!

I think it's fair to say that the two Dentist movies are by far Brian Yuzna's best since The Bride of Reanimator!! The Dentist 2 kicks off on the heels of the first one and we find Feinstein submitted to some asylum for the criminally insane. Obviously not much fun so he decides to check himself out and head for spitsville. Once out, he settles down in some small town in the middle of nowhere and he really tries hard to lead a normal life. He meets a nice girlie and all but a visit to the local dentist (due to his losing a cap) is too unsettling an experience. In of Feinstein's

views the dentist is a cheat and when the poor sod dies soon after (by 'accidentally' falling down the stairs) Feinstein takes over his practice. Needless to say, it doesn't take long before Feinstein starts to see decay and rotting teeth everywhere again - not to mention imaginary cockroaches in everybody's mouth and what have you! Linda Hoffman from the first movie is also back as the vengeful ex-wife.

One of the unfortunate presents is played by psychotronic stalwart Clint Howard who's been in everything from Evil-speak to Austin Powers. It's incredible, I was watching one of the first (ancient) episodes of Star Trek the other day and who popped up but Clint Howard!! He must've been seven or eight years old when he did that episode!



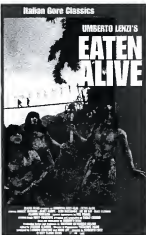
The Dentist 2 is great and heaps better than Yuzna's Return of the Living Dead 3 which sucked worse than a bloody Hoover! The story is well written and the fact that the main character is so fucked up is pretty cool. And just like the original the sequel is quite gory too. Definitely not for the faint hearted!

Version reviewed: Scanbox (DK) [video] fullscreen.

EATEN ALIVE

Org. title: Mangiata Viv
aka Eaten Alive By Cannibals / The Emerald Jungle / Meneekren i Junglens Dye
Dir: Umberto Lenzi (Italy, 1980)
Cast: Robert Kerman, Janet Agren, Mo Me Lai, Mel Ferrer

Review: Lars Kramhøft
"I have to remind you that there are still cannibals in the south-eastern jungles of New Guinea."
Eaten Alive, a classic cannibal movie by the famous Umberto Lenzi (who started the genre himself with Mondo Cannibale), has got quite a reputation for itself - originally banned in 38 countries - as of course I had some pretty big expectations when the silver



disc slipped into my DVD player (actually the '3D' copies don't was just an ad stunt! Ed.)

Janet Agren (from *City Of The Living Dead*) who has less acting talent than a cardboard box, but a great body, stars as a rich and spoiled New Yorker searching for her missing sister who has joined a crazy "purification sect" in New Guinea that believes pain can lead mankind back to nature. She hires the local Indiana Jones (Robert Kermen a cannibal regular and actually an OK actor), and together they venture into the dark, sweaty heart of the jungle to find Janet's sister...

The jungle is, apparently, crawling with animals just waiting to eat each other - for instance, we are being forced to watch as a helpless little monkey is being devoured alive by a huge boa constrictor. "You saw a monkey do its job" Kermen notes when Janet avoids her eyes - "You'll see far worse before this is over!" A remark that just as well could have been addressed to the audience!

To make a long story short, Janet & Robert find the cult and discover every last member to be passive tools in the hands of their leader, a power-lusting madman called Lucas who uses religion as an excuse for exploiting his followers (don't they all?). The parallel to the infamous Jones Town Massacre is, of course, obvious.

Then follows a pretty lazy period in which nothing really happens - okay, there's lotsa tits and a mass-rape, so it's not exactly boring, but I missed some blood & guts. I have to admit that at this point I was pretty disappointed because of the lack of graphic violence - so far, the only featured scene with cannibalism was one obviously stolen from *Deodato's The Last Cannibal World*, but it gets better, so just hang in there.

Well, after some tribulations with Jonas and his cult, Janet, her sister, Robert and a native girl (Me Me Lai, who many years later would play Kim in Lars von Trier's *Element Of Crime*) She's also, by the way, topless all through the movie, and that suits me just fine, yum yum) manages to escape into the wilderness - and now the shit really hits the fan as they enter cannibal-country!



The last 20-30 minutes of the film deliver all the violence and action you could wish for, and now I don't want to give too much away, but there's ass-fucking, dismembering, carving, cutting, slashing & slicing, lots of intestines being pulled out and eaten, running around with pointy objects, and last but not least, the entire cult committing mass-suicide while a translator is playing "Glory, glory hallelujah!"

All right, *Eaten Alive* is an absolutely tasteless, sleazy, misogynous, politically incorrect all-round nauseating piece of heck, and of course jolly great entertainment, so go get your cheap thrills with this curious relic from another time in movie history.

A little DVD talk: The EC edition of *Eaten Alive* is actually pretty miserable (though the cover claims it to be a "deluxe

widescreen edition"), when compared to the company's own amazing versions of Fulci movies like *The Beyond* - the picture is very pale and filled with "dirt", but then again - considering the type of movie we're dealing with here, it almost seems appropriate. And finally an immortal quote from the movie:

Janet: Do you like rock?

Robert: No, I like whiskey!

Version reviewed: EC Entertainment (US) (dvd) All regions (intec) a bit box, English language, uncut. Extras: two trailers: *Eaten Alive* & *A Blade in the Dark*.

SAVAGE ENCOUNTER

aka *Ingen Pardon*
Dir: ?? (South Africa, 19??)

The video cassette for *Savage Encounter* looks pretty good so of course I was wondering 'is it gonna hold water or sink like a brick?' Well, what struck me at first glance is that even tho the actors speak English it's not your usual American, Aussie or Pommie lingo but South African English.

A married couple live in the outback somewhere. On the way home from somewhere the wife is attacked by two sleazy looking scumbags. They jump onto her pickup truck but she manages to throw them off by driving right thru a wooden gate leading to the block of land where she and her hubby live.

Apparently she was abused as a kid so she convinces herself that the incident was just in her mind and doesn't tell her hubby!

As you can guess, even without switching on your brain, the two scumbags return at night. The husband keeps saying to his wife that there's nothing to be afraid of and, needless to say, walks outside without any precautions when there's a noise - and of course it's the two sleazy bags (what did the cunt expect in a country where 40 people are killed EVERY fuckin' day!). They tie him to a tree and then rape his wife.

When he wakes up in the morning the wife is gone and the creeps tell him they're gonna snuff him. However, they're gonna play around with him first just for fun. So off they go for a canoe ride! He escapes (no surprise there either) and sets out to revenge the wife (who, it turns out, isn't dead at all but 'just' mentally fucked up). Anyway, you figure out the rest yourself.

I can't say *Savage Encounter* is a great film cos... well... it isn't! But it's pretty good not least because it's all done in a very realistic way. It clocks in after only 76 minutes which means you don't get too bored even if a few scenes tend to drag on forever (a 'where made' to the guy who invented the Yost forward button!). The realistic feel gives the movie a grim tone even tho it's not that gory. The few gory scenes we do get are pretty wild ones.

I've never come across any copies of *Savage Encounter* other than my own which I found at a second hand video shop and

it's probably quite rare. It's not in any of the Psychotronic books either. I have absolutely no knowledge of South African movies nor do I know whether they have a horror movie tradition in SA or not. Maybe *Savage Encounter* is a one-off? It looks pretty low budget, there are only really five people with dialogue in the movie and apart from a smashed wooden gate it doesn't seem that they'd have had a lot of expenses! Not a masterpiece in any way but alright (and the video sleeve is great!! The Danish title reads 'No Mercy!'). At the end of the tape there's trailers for some totally lame Terence Hill movies but more interestingly there's also a letterboxed trailer for the bastard 'Bruce Lee' film *Game Of Death 2*.

Version reviewed: *Panorama (DK)*
[video] fullscreen, trailer: *Game Of Death 2*

ISLAND OF DEATH

aka *Island Of Perversion*
Dir: Nick Mestorakis

Sometimes you read about a film that you know for certain you wanna watch - and it still takes you forever to get to see it! To me one such movie is *Island Of Death*: I first read about it in *Bleed/Derlings* #5 from March '93 and now it's February 2002 - fuckin' nine years later!! (for fuck's sake!! It's taken me way over two fuckin' years to get my shit together and publish this here 87 sorry ass 32 page rag!! Sept. 2004, arggh!!). But now, thanks to my mate Heine Sørensen, I've got a nice vhs copy of the new Greek dvd. A dvd that the director of the film, Mestorakis, apparently put out himself. Heine kept telling me how fucked up he thought this flick is and that I simply had to watch it and now that I finally have watched it I must admit this is one sick mother... to say the least!

A couple has arrived in Mikonos (a small island close to Greece that apparently is a haven to gay homosexuals (to coin a Cartman phrase), a contradiction in terms if ever there was one I'd say, rural Greece is not the place you wanna go to live if you're 'different' in one way or another).

When the film begins, the couple is walking past a phone booth and the guy gets the idea that he wants to phone his mum... and fuck his girlfriend... in the booth... at the same time!

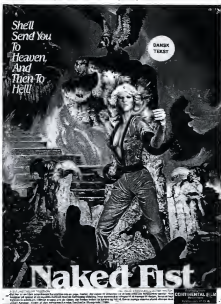
However, listening in on the line is also a cop who informs his superiors the whereabouts of the couple and that he's off to Greece immediately. You see, our two holidaymakers are in reality serial killers on vacation! The first victim is a French painter that they met in a restaurant and who the girl fucks the day after while her boyfriend secretly takes photos of them. Then they beat him up and while he's unconscious they nail his hands to the stone floor and pour paint down his throat. Later they have fun with a couple of gay men that they kill cos they deem them 'perverted'! The killing spree continues when they snuff of a horny 40-year old woman, a diki, and then some other people including a cop who is hanged and thrown out from a plane! The most... eh... unusual scene is at the beginning when the guy has 'morning wood' but the girl's too tired so he goes out into the backyard of their hotel, finds a goat and fucks it!! Yeah, truly demented to say the least - well, at least in horror movies - I'm sure there are other movies where you can get to see stuff like that if that's yr gig! (but if it is do me a favour will ya and don't tell me about it, eh!). Obviously he kills the goat afterwards and checks it down a well with drinking water. And the film continues in this vein. I must admit that as a viewer you keep watching because it's just so bloody weird and demented - so far out it's hard to fathom what's going on on the screen. The film is interesting because it's so warped and fucked up sick - not because it's a cool film or enchanting in any way - because it's not! Don't watch this if you wanna watch a cool splitter flick or something with an exciting story line because in that respect *Island Of Death* doesn't deliver at all! But if



'sick' and 'perverted' does it for ya then I urge you to get hold of this flick immediately. Personally I must confess that I quite enjoyed *Island Of Death* but other people, also fans of extreme gore flicks, might not like it, for instance Steve C. wrote in *In The Flesh* #3: "It looks like a cross between *'Animal Farm'* and a Greek tourist board video and is about as interesting too!!"

Although there are quite a few nasty scenes most of them aren't really gory as such but they 'work' nevertheless. One of the most fucked up scenes has a semi-retarded goat herd in a cage get horny when he watches the sleeping serial-killer girl, he grabs her, pushes her dress up and starts to rape her from behind, she yells out for her boyfriend but instead of helping her he starts to take photos of the act! This annoys the goat herd so much he punches the lights out of the boyfriend, rolls him over, pulls his pants down and starts to butt-fuck the guy instead!! ...and now the girl just watches them with a smile on her face!!! Surely one of the most demented flicks I've seen, fucken ay!!

Island Of Death has been out on video in a few markets, I know it was out in Australia but apparently none of them had a terribly good picture quality and they are extremely difficult to get hold of now. Fortunately the director, Nick Matorakis, has now put it out on dvd in a version that has been cleaned up and where the colours make it look like a brand new film (it's from 1980). The dvd also contains an interview with the director where he explains the whole story behind the film and it's an interesting story too. Matorakis bluntly admits that the only reason he made the movie was to make big bucks! He didn't even like the movie, he doesn't like it now and he doesn't understand what so ever why anybody would like to watch it!!! When he made it he got the idea from having watched *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre* and he didn't like that film either but he learnt that throughout the years the people behind TCM had earned 'millions' of dollars and so he wanted to do the same by making an even more outrageous and perverted film!



If you... I mean... **WHEN** you watch *Island Of Death* then look out for the Greek crime writer turned private dick that's Matorakis himself. He played the role simply because he couldn't afford to pay the actor that he wanted for the part (the amount of money he lacked was all of 80 dollars!! Talk about low budget!!!). The other actors that were used were also more or less amateurs. According to Matorakis the guy who played the lead part couldn't find out his sexuality and later killed himself by putting a tube from a propane gas container down his throat!!!

By the way, this *'Island Of Death'* shouldn't be confused with Narciso Ibanez Serrador's Spanish film (from 1975) of the same title (*Lake Island Of The Damned* / *¿Quién Pudo Matar A*

Un Niño? / *Who Can Kill A Child?* / *Would You Kill A Child?* / *Death Is Child's Play*) and which, incidentally, also takes place on an island in southern Europe. As Lars von Hegenst also pointed out in *Bloody Darlings* #5 whereas Matorakis' *Island Of Death* is about a couple who comes to an island and goes on a killing spree then Serrador's *Island Of Death* is about a couple who comes to an island but where the inhabitants are a bunch of killing maniacs!

Although the latter film isn't as demented as the first it's still very, very good and well worth tracking down (if ya read *Danish* then check out my review of it in *Stay Sick!* #3!).

Anyway, 'nuff said about all this. If you like Henry: Portrait... or other serial killer type flicks

(and lets face it who doesn't, eh?) then go get hold of *Island of Death* immediately. I think it's very good but be aware... it's an acquired taste!!!

Version reviewed: ??? (Greece)
(VHS) fullscreen.

FIRECRACKER!

aka Naked Fist

Dir: Oino H. Santiago (USA, 1981)

Cast: Jillian Kessner, Ken Metcalfe, Darby Hinton, Vic Diaz

Usually when someone makes a remake of a film it's of someone else's film but this is Santiago's remake of his own exploitation flick *TNT Jackson* from 1975 and believe it or not he liked the fucken script so much he even remade it again in '92 as *Angelheart*!!!

Like most (al?) of Santiago's movies *Firecracker!* is filmed in the Philippines (for about \$50!!) In this version Jillian Kessner plays Jeanne Bell's character from *TNT* who arrives in a strange land in search of her lost sister. Just like in the original version the flick kicks off with a bar-room brawl where Jeanne kicks some thugs' ass and befriends the bar owner. Obviously she knows the ins and outs of karate, kung-fu and what have you!

Later she finds out her sister got too close to some sleazy drug dealer who owns a martial arts club where fight-to-the-death tournaments are set up. During her investigation Jillian gets romantically entangled with one of the drug dealer's henchmen whom she thinks is all right but if you've seen *TNT Jackson* you know damn well he's a bad mother, in fact he's the one who offed her sister.

There's not much more to say about the plot, it's quite straight forward and yet filled with so much action that there's never a dull moment. Compared to *TNT Jackson* there's quite a bit more gore in *Firecracker!* and altho equally well-stocked (very well-stocked actually!) Jillian Kessner is much more skilled in the martial arts than Jeanne Bell was (not that you have to be skilled in the arts of kicking ass in a low budget grade 2 exploiter like these ones, but it isn't exactly a disadvantage neither!). As in

TNT there's a nude fight scene - and yup it's pretty dumb, pretty hilarious and pretty fucken entertaining!

Unfortunately I don't have *Angelheart* so I can't hold it up against the other ones but according to *The Psychotronic Video Guide* it sounds like just as much fun as its two predecessors. The tape I got hold of is an ancient Danish bootleg with a fair picture quality. I have no idea where you can get hold of a legit copy but if you stumble over one somewhere (flea or boat) then I urge you to grab it and hold on to it (and *TNT Jackson* as well for that matter!!!) As I said: pretty entertaining! (and if anybody's got a copy of *Angelheart* feel free to ship me a copy [in copy off an original will do] - I'll return the favour with a copy of the next ish of this here rag. Pretty good deal on your part if ya ask me, hell yes!!)

Version reviewed: Video 33 Aalborg (Denmark) (bootleg video) fullscreen.

RETALIATOR

aka Den Perfekte Dræber

Dir: Allan Holzman (USA, 1986)

Cast: Robert Ginty, Sendaal Bergman, Louise Caire Clark, James Booth, Paul Walker, Arnon Tzadock

Robert Ginty in another great movie (yeah right!)

In this flick Ginty is a mercenary hunting some Arab scumbags. The Arab scumbag leader has a ruthless girlfriend and when Ginty and his mercenaries attack the Arabs they capture the scumbag leader's girlfriend. But before she's caught she stabs poor ol' Ginty. Once back in the good ol' US of A, Ginty goes to hospital and so does the scumbag leader's girlfriend... not for treatment of any kind tho but because the CIA think they can turn her into a motherfucken killer machine like *Amie* in *Terminator*!! So they pull out her intestines, brains, memory and what have you, replace it all with some plastic wires and shit, and then send her off to kill her old hubby.

But back in the US Ginty comes to and finds out 1: He's not wanted anymore at the CIA and 2: the Arab terminator woman is on a killing spree cos in

contradiction to what the screw-up doctors in the CIA thought she has still got some memory left and obviously she wants revenge now! From here on we're in *Terminator* territory - well, that is very low budget *Terminator* territory!!! And I must admit it's both low budget, low on being of interest to the viewer and low on any redeeming factors that might have saved the day for any splatter freaks watching this drivel!!!

Retaliator is mildly interesting but don't hold yer breath for any good what so ever cos there fucken ain't NONE!! The film is (barely) okay for the one sitting-thru but forget about repeated viewings cos ya just ain't gonna want 'em! Watch the first *Terminator* instead or even better: see if you can find the VERY entertaining Indonesian movie *Lady Terminator* (as far as I know it's only out on a crappy bootleg - but find it anyway!) And if anybody in the US should have the old and v-e-r-y rare American release then just ship it this way and you have yourself a ten issue subscription to *BIB*!!!

UP-DATE: Well, it seems the fine people at Mondo Macabro in England are gonna put *Lady Terminator* out on their American leg of the company so I'd advise you to go and get hold of it, like, today!!

Version reviewed: ABCollection/Scanbox (DN)
(video) fullscreen.



THE SOUND OF OLD CORPSES

the third eye c

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MONDAY
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5.30PM

...wh-what's that sound coming from across the road... what exactly IS over there... isn't that, like, an old abandoned graveyard... you wanna take a look what's going on... oh, go on... hey, wait, what's that moving there... oh my goodness, it's coming out of the graves... everywhere... get back, leave me alone... oh no... arrgghhhh...

Well, what can I say, I miss the old days! I miss the 80's and early 90's when every little tape-trading gore movie fan would put out his own xeroxed two-bit magazine about splatter movies, underground thrash metal bands, weirdo comics and what have you. If you're an old fart like me (thirty something) you might remember the Vietnam war, awful music in the 70's (that every schmuck and his ugly cousin would tell you was really, really good) and you'll just might remember Martin Landau's flares in *Space 1999*. But do you also remember the first issue of *Banned In Britain*, this very mag, eh?? Most likely you don't. Most of you probably weren't even born when *BIB* hit the splatter and horror movie circuits woozy back in the 20th century. But if you do remember, if you're sitting in some retirement home and (with a quaky voice) you're going "yehhh, ih thihlthk ih remembeer thihsoo! moogazine... but didn't they die and go to Hell many a good year ago??" Well, yeah sure, but if you're the kinda person who'll buy a magazine called *Banned In Britain* then do repeat myself from the editorial! I'm sure you're familiar with the concept that just because something is dead and buried it doesn't necessarily mean that it's not gonna come back!! Anyway, lemme just try and give you a quick run-down of the *BIB*-history. It's not for rather lack of history!

Oh yeah, before I forget, if there's anyone out there who bought no. 1 when it came out a decade ago but who hasn't read my stuff in *Stay Sick!* (most likely because you live somewhere outside of Denmark) then let me just say it's great to have you back!! I'll try and stick around a bit longer this time!!

Fuck, I can't believe it's been ten years since the last issue! TEN FUCKING YEARS!! You may be wondering why the hell did it take you so long to get another issue out mate??? Well, when I initially decided to put out a fanzine it was in the midst of the splatter movie fanzine boom. Everyone's fave mag in the flesh (from UK) was still around, I was reading *Samhain*, *Ohh My Brain Hurts*, *Visceral Fix*, *Fatal Visions*, etc., etc., and locally (i.e. Denmark and Scandinavia) we had mags such as *Inferno*, *Black Rage*, *Broken Minds*, *Bloody Darlings*, and so forth. Those were the days when the offspring of the (then) new generation of splatter movies were popping up everywhere: *Re-Animator*, *Evil Dead 2*, *Hellraiser*, *Opera*, *Bad Taste*, *Braindead* - you know 'em all. But as with most other things in life the interest in over-the-top gore flicks eventually went down, the toilet and people started to watch all kinda crap instead. And along with the demise of the o.t.t. gore movie came many of the small xeroxed mags, that had dooled over these movies, folded as well. I'm not at all sure why but I guess that's how it goes: as soon as a fad wears tired most of its followers will find new trends to drool over. Sad but true!!

And maybe some fans felt they couldn't continue to write about movies with titles that included chonsons, the living dead, SS prison camps and what have you. Maybe it wasn't "adult" enough? I dunno and I don't really care. What matters here is that even tho I've become somewhat of a real adult (for quite some time now) I refuse to discharge gore movies just because they're not a grown-up thing to get yer kicks from (at least they aren't in UGB Europe where being a fan of cool pop-culture is often looked upon as a thing for kids, it's definitely different in

DEATH OF FREDA KAHILIL

PIERROT LE FOU

BUMFUZZED
PETER COOK
DUDLEY MOORE

ARLO

the States!). I'm still fond of most kinds of psychotronic movies no matter what genre they belong to as long as they're... well... psychotronic! - be it exploitation, monsters, kung fu, an occasional spaghetti western, old sci-fi, etc.

THE GREAT CUT

So why did I wrap up *Banned in Britain* after only one ish almost a decade ago? Well, difficult to say really (don't you just love answers like that!). Some of the reason was probably due to my always being skint, I was even broke when #1 came out but me and my co-editor back then (a girlie named Pia) snuggled into her workplace and did the xeroxing when everyone had gone home (it was past midnight, we had to switch off the alarm and all). Pia wasn't really co-editing but we always hooked up for late nite gore flick viewings and if nothing else she'd print all copies of no. 1, so at the time it felt right crediting her as 'co-editor'. However, she is long gone now. She broke off the contact and became a prison guard which kinda threw me for a while there - I mean, she no longer wanted to be associated with a cool magazine about violent gore movies - so instead she got herself a job as a prison guard in some roach infested slammer fulla big built-ugly violent guys. Go figure! Ha ha.

5.30PM **THE GRADUATE** 9.45PM **THE GRADUATE** 7.30PM **THE GRADUATE** 9.45PM **THE GRADUATE** 7.30PM **THE GRADUATE**

Another thing that helped plummet *BIB* into the abyss of yesteryear's mags was that somewhere along the line I kinda lost my direction. Issue no. 1 was originally meant to be a hardcore splatter movie mag but I had discovered the new flavour of the underground back then: the Hong Kong movie. Nothing wrong with that except it started to slowly drift away from the horror genre. And also, I was beginning to feel alone on the Danish scene (which is ironic as I originally wanted to publish *BIB* in English in order not to be just another part of a Danish 'scene' but rather part of a big international splatter movie circuit) the only other magazine that was left was *Bloody Darlings* and even the editor of that mag, Lars von Hegnet, had begun to drift away from the initial start-up point. And thus the passion for doing *Banned in Britain* slowly fizzled out.

However, a couple years ago I decided to do a mag again. This became *Stay Sick* magazine, a quite diverse mag that I throw all kinda psychotronic shit into: films, music, comic books and what have ya. It comes out a couple of times a year and is always choke fulla stuff (all in Danish). However, I missed doing a zine only devoted to full-on splatter and gore movies and I always knew that *BIB* would return from the dead one day.

Just like Bruce Lee in that rip off flick *Bruce Lee Fights Back From Grave*, he ha! and... well... now... TIME HAS COME!

7.30PM **MONDAY 19TH AUGUST** 9.45PM **TUESDAY 20TH AUGUST** 7.30PM **WEDNESDAY 21ST AUGUST** 9.45PM

As I also mentioned in #1's editorial back in '94, if you wanna read set reports from whatever new big films that are being made right now then go read some glossy magazine instead! (In the first issue I urged you to read *Semhain - Brittain's Longest Running Horror Magazine* but even they have folded since then, boo-hoo!) But if gore and splatter is your thing and if you've watched *Evil Dead 2* at least 13 times* - then this mag is for you! Just like it was fucken ten years ago! I don't really know as of yet if I'll bring stuff about heroic bloodshed and other HK flicks as I did in no. 1, we'll see! However, I don't wanna stick only to strict gore flicks (besides, just how many gallons of gore goes to a real splatter flick and when does it 'only' amount to a very violent movie???) so I'll also throw in a buncha trash films for good measure! In this issue it's just gonna be myself and Lars but who knows: maybe I'll invite some other deadbeats next time, if you like this mag, gore movies in general or whatever then feel free to write me. Could be I chucked in a letters page at some stage. Anyway mate, enough babble, pop open a beery and splash headlines into a bucket loads scribbles about them of video nasties!

ZOMBIES

NB: The watermark on these two pages is from a film poster from Third Eye Cinema in Sydney where I saw *Faster, Pussycat! Kill! Kill!* (check to the right →) at a completely sold out screening in '96! Unfortunately, the motherfuckers had cut out the entire dance scene at the beginning of the film. I guess three scantily clad hot chicks shaking their booties was deemed too much for Aussie sensibility, eh!

THE AMERICAN FRIEND 9.45PM

TUESDAY 27TH AUGUST
5.30PM **THE AMERICAN FRIEND** 7.30PM **THE AMERICAN FRIEND** 9.45PM

STACEY

GIRLS 9.45PM

WEDNESDAY 21ST AUGUST
5.30PM **GIRLS** 7.30PM **GIRLS** 9.45PM

Jack J
CITIZEN KANE **ANDREI RUBLEV**

RING 2

Orig. title: *Ringu 2*

Dir: Hideo Nakata (Japan, 1999)

Cast: Miki Nakatani, Kyoko Fukada,

Hitomi Sato, Nanako Matsushima,

Extras: Zilchi

Review:

Lars Knecht

*"Frolics in brine, goblins
be thine"*

The creepiest little girl in the world in black with a vengeance, as Hideo Nakata follows up on his own *Ring* (aka *Ringu*/The Ring) from 1998 - without a doubt one of the best (if not THE best) horror-movie of the nineties.

Ring 2 opens with Sadako in the mortuary. Her "father" (not her real father, of course, but the old man who sat on the beach in *Ring*) has been summoned to identify the corpse, but he is about to piss himself when he catches a glimpse of Sadako's

More reviews!!!

long black hair slipping out from under the sheet covering her body... a great intro, though nothing really happens. I was instantly feeling shivers running down my spine. Nakata is so damn good at twisting the tiny details in his movie into something incredibly wicked and ominous - I don't know how he does it, but I love it!

Ryuj's girlfriend, Takano Mai, who we saw briefly in *Ring*, takes up the leading role as who goes searching for Reiko and her son Yoichi (both have gone missing after the events in the first movie), hoping to learn how and why Ryuj died. She hooks up with journalist Okazaki, one of Reiko's male colleagues from the TV-station, and as they begin to investigate, they soon stumble upon the

melted remains of a videotape and Takano has a vision of Reiko crying for help. Meanwhile, the police has found Reiko's father scared to death after having watched the tape... and we all know how that happened, don't we??? I gotta say, I loved the way *Ring* ended - clearly it was too daring for the sissies in Hollywood, who skipped that little bit in their version, ha, ha!

Takano and Okazaki's search brings them to an asylum where they find the friend of the first girl who died in *Ring* - she's catatonic, won't speak or anything, but when she gets near a TV set, the image of the well appears on the screen, and the other patients freak out! When Takano touches the girl's hand, she receives yet another vision - this time a scary glimpse of Sadako herself!

Eventually, Takano finds Yoichi, only to discover that Sadako has possessed him, granting him strong telekinetic powers!!!! and from this point on the movie goes bananas! Parapsychology, telepathy, ghosts, flashbacks, blood, illusions, a look into the spirit-world and fuck knows what more! *Ring 2* is still a good horror movie, but it's a lot more messy than its predecessor, and it's too bad that Nakata tries to explain so much - to me, *Ring* was great because it was strange, and spelling it all out like this dilutes the spookiness. And that swimming-pool business in the end doesn't work out for me at all... it seems so... silly?

Still, when all is said and done, *Ring 2* does have a lot of the same chilling and unsettling atmosphere as the first film, and there are two scenes in particular that I can't get out of my mind! A flashback-sequence where Sadako is showing off her "jedi-skills" with a mirror, plus the sequence where a young girl on a video recording goes... "bad". Another remarkable thing about *Ring 2* is that Takano and Okazaki don't fall in love, a seemingly inevitable phenomenon in Hollywood movies that really annoys me. I guess I'll deem *Ring 2* worth watching, but only as a footnote to *Ring*.



Rumor has it that an American sequel is on its way too, but I don't know anything about that... don't care either, and neither should you. However, if you're really hooked on Ring-movies, you could check out Nana Tsuruta's prequel Ring O: Birthday (aka Ringu O: Banwaidei) from 2000 I haven't seen it, but according to [a review in the now defunct Danish fanzine Absurd by] Martin Wiernick it's cheap and weak! (Jack here: Don't believe the hype! I sat thru the whole trilogy in two days and me thinks the prequel was no better than the sequel!).

Fans of this awesome new wave in Japanese horror should also give Dark Water (also by Hideo Nakata) and Kairo a chance, especially the latter has quickly made my top-10.

Version reviewed: Universal (DK) (dvd) Reg. 2, 16:9 anamorphic, in Japanese w/English & Danish subtitles.

(Jack here: Henrik Larsen recently gave me the British dvd release of Ring 2 (cheers mate!) and in contradiction to the scarce Danish release it includes a whole bunch of Japanese and British trailers from the Ring trilogy. I wonder how long it's gonna take before the dumb-fuck Danish video companies figure out they're losing big bucks on film freaks who are ordering cool dvd's from overseas. Dvd's that are crammed with extras! Not only are many Danish dvd's twice the price of the imports, they're also often so void of anything but the film itself that you can almost visualize the tumbleweeds running across the barren digital dvd landscape!).

**MAFIAMORO FOR MILLIONER -
JERNHARDE BANDITTER
CONTRA EN ENKELT
STENHARDE STRØMER...!**



HELVEDES (VIOLENT NAPLES) FORGÅRD

MAURIZIO MERLI - JOHN SAXON - BARRY SULLIVAN

VIOLENT NAPLES

dir. Napoli's Violento / Helvedes Forgård

dir. Umberto Lenzi (Italy, 1976)

Cast: Maurizio Merli, John Saxon, Barry Sullivan.

A pretty overlooked genre among gore hounds is the Italian 'polidesco' (aka 'crimo') genre which is odd come to think of it as many stable names in splatter movies, such as Lucio Fulci and Umberto Lenzi, made entries to this genre. Their crime flicks might not have been as gory as their zombie, cannibal or slasher flicks but they sure were every bit as brutal and full-on entertaining as their horror movies! So in this and the next few issues I'll take a look at a few of these Italian Dirty Harry style flicks and what better way to kick off than with Umberto Lenzi's Violent Naples!

Maurizio Merli is the new cop in town - that town being Naples obviously (or Napoli if you will). He's been on the force for a long time and knows every mobster on the block. Unfortunately for him

they also know his ugly mug and they don't spare a moment to show him they mean business.

To give a complete rundown of Violent Naples would be a waste of time as it's yer usual renegade cop against the mob yarn. Every cliché in the book is used. The cop as a lone wolf doing things his way (and not surprisingly a very violent way); the bad guys killing cops that the lone wolf cop came about; and a poor child gets hurt by the badies (typical for Italian cop flicks!). It's all here but don't let that fool you, Violent Naples is nothing but as exciting as anything else old cannibal face Lenzi put out in his heyday! It's not gushing with blood but it's got plenty of violence still. Gary shoot-outs, John Saxon who snuffs a woman by sticking her head out of a train window so she's hit by another train going the other way, and a man has his head smashed by a hood with a bowling ball! There's not a single moment to yawn at in this flick! No boring love angle, no long dialogue scenes and no fucking

morosising!! When Maurizio Merli's character just mows down two wiseguys and lets another mobster take the blame he just gets away with it scot-free! A welcome change to the often oh so boring and po Yankee *(eww! too!)* movies!!

Apparently Violent Naples is out in a cut version on tape in the US. However, the Danish release is fully uncut. Unfortunately, it's also very rare (so don't even bother asking me if I can get ya a copy!).

Version reviewed: DSA Scandinavia (DK) [video]
slightly letterboxed, English dub.

HARD TICKET TO HAWAII

aka Hawaii Raiders

Dir: Andy Sidaris (USA, 1987)

Cast: Dana Spier, Hope Marie Chilton, Rodrigo Obregon, Ronn Moss.

I first read about Hard Ticket To Hawaii when Simon Nielsen wrote a big piece on Andy Sidaris in his punk- and garage-rock fanzine Moshable, and also later when Simon reviewed Stay Sick! and Hard Ticket To Hawaii in the Danish zine Absurd #4. Over the years I've found quite a few ex-rentals of

incisive and proper run-down of the story-line is difficult as it's virtually non-existent, but here goes:

A babeque looking chick (played by Dana Spier) is officially working as a pilot for a travel agency in Hawaii but in reality she's an undercover FBI agent. She and an equally well-stacked FBI agent wannabe are asked to fly two guests and a big mother of an ugly snake to one of the islands. On the island they encounter a ruthless drug gang and with the assistance of a couple of he-men type FBI agents they go to war against the drug gang. On top of this the bad motherfucker killer-snake - it goes without saying - escapes. And it's not just some ordinary pissed off killer-snake; this one's infested with RAT CANCER!! Not a worm you wanna step on, he ha! Anyway, that's it for the story line! Hard Ticket is exploitation cinema in its purest form! Gushing blood, dumb dialogue, and the female characters keep taking their clothes off and talk about sex. What more ya want!

Unless you're some tight-arsed giallo fanatic who doesn't know how to appreciate exploitation cinema for its own sake then you really oughta check out Hard Ticket To Hawaii! It's great fun and very enjoyable. It was released in the UK but steer away from that version as it's out. The Danish tape is out on both self-thru and rental but unfortunately difficult to find these days. The front covers are almost identical but the back covers are different.

Both Dana Spier and Hope Marie Chilton were (of course!) Playboy playmates. Spier became a regular in seven of Sidaris' films. Also Rodrigo Obregon (who plays the leader of the drug gang) became a Sidaris regular. One of the G-men is played by Ronn Moss who later starred in a long running TV-soap, I'm not sure which one but I think it was Bold And The Beautiful! (and if ya for some reason wanna know more about the surreal world of TV-soaps then check out Stay Sick! #3 where I printed a piece on 'em - in English!).

Unfortunately, again according to Simon (the info on the actors is lifted from his review in Absurd), even the Hard Ticket was the first in a series of seven flicks it was the last really good movie Sidaris did. Well, maybe Mr. Nielsen is right but I'd sure like to check the other ones out anyway! In any case, Hard Ticket is great - find it, like, now!

NR: Check out Simon's review of Seven, another Sidaris flick, in DBB #1 (reprinted in Stay Sick! #1).

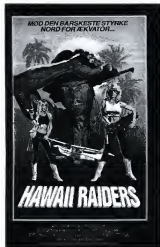
Version reviewed: Scanbox/Kovon (DK) [video]
fullscreen, fully uncut.

THE FOUR OF THE APOCALYPSE

aka Four Gunmen Of The Apocalypse / Four Horsemen Of The Apocalypse / I Quattro Dell'Apocalisse / Dommedagena Hævnere / Chaco-Banditten

Dir: Lucio Fulci (Italy, 1975)

Cast: Fabio Testi, Tomas Milian, Lynne Frederick, Michael J. Pollard, Barry Baird, Adolfo Lestretti.



Stay Sick! but trying to get hold of Hard Ticket proved to be a bitch! However, once again thanks to my mate Heine Sørensen I could recently load it into my always hardworking VCR. Trying to give an

In addition to the zombie, crime, giallo and what-have-you flicks that ol' pizza-face Fulci churned out he also did a fistful (he he) of pasta westerns. Perhaps due to its availability on tape in the UK back in the heyday of the video nasties Colt Concert is

hallucinative roots, rapes the woman, shoots one drunk, tie up the other two, and leaves them alone in the outback with no nothing to get on by. They manage to make it to a ghost town, the drunk die, the black weirdo disappears and the couple is left to continue on their own. And what about Chaco? Yeah, well, what about Chaco? ha ha!

The Four Of The Apocalypse is a pretty good kato cowboy movie, it's not the cream of the crop mind you but as I said it's pretty good, and if nothing else it's better than the other Fulci western that FilmLab put out on the Danish market, Silver Saddle Lake Sella d'Argento/Menden Med Sølvsadlen! A segment of the movie is almost surreal, the part when they eat roots becomes kinda David Lynchian. The music is... well, if you can imagine third rate Beatles wanna-be tunes! Pretty awful!

Usually spaghetti westerns are pretty bloodless... and please don't bring up A Man Called Blade and that other one, what's its face? I'm not talking about those few and far between exceptions but about the damn genre on a whole... and you gotta admit most pasta westerns are pretty goryless, brutal maybe, violent yeah sure, but gory? Nope! So even tho The Four Of The Apocalypse is light-years from, say, Fulci's Zombie Flesh Eaters it is rather bloody for the genre: We get treated to gory shoot-outs, a man gets a sheriff's star stuck into his bare chest, a crude rape scene, a guy is slashed with a razor blade and... eh, well I think that's about it. Some might find it a bit slow due to its building up of characters but I thought it was pretty good and that's what matters here (this here being my mag and all, hah!).

When it came out on video a couple yrs back all the copies were scooped up by collectors as the Danish release is the only uncut, English dubbed version on Pal video! Only disadvantage being its fullscreen ratio. It was also released in a letterboxed version on Danish rental tape long ago but steer away from that one as it's fucked out. And of course nowadays you can watch it on dvd no matter where you live.

Version reviewed: FilmLab (DK) [video] fullscreen, Eng. dub, uncut.

THE SEWER RATS

aka Una Donna Per Sette Bastardi / Magtspillet
Dir: Roberto Montero (Italy, 1974)

Cast: Richard Harrison, Gordon Mitchell, Dagmar Lassander, Ivano Staccioli, Luciano Rossi, Antonio Casale.

Two sleaze-balls walk thru the woods carrying a dead body between them. They dig a hole and chuck the body in it. Then the intro credits begin - and if you expect the rest of the film to fit the title then... well... you're on the right track, buddy!

The Sewer Rats is set in present day but basically it's a 'Men with no name in a one horse town' spaghetti western (actually it's a one wheeled town!). Richard Harrison is a stranger in a hostile town of just a handful of inhabitants and though it's a small town it's still got all your usual characters:



always the one that gets a mention in the various magazines. However, the reputedly most violent one isn't Colt Concert but The Four Of The Apocalypse (reputedly cos I haven't actually watched Colt but according to an article in Absurd #4 by one of the experts on the genre, Nils 'the Sleazy Cowboy' Markvoldsen, it IS the most violent!). So let's have a look at it shall we, does it belong in the pages of a gore movie mag or not, eh??

A pro gambler (Test!) arrives to some town and is immediately thrown in jail simply for being well... a pro gambler! In the slammer he meets a drunk, a black weirdo and a pregnant hooker. The same night the ordinary townsfolk have had it with all the un-god-fearing visitors so they go on a rampage and kill 'em all - except the four in jail who're instead kicked outta town with hardly any belongings except a horse-drawn carriage - and with nothing better to do that afternoon they decide to head for the next city, only a couple hundred miles away! Obviously the gambler and the hooker hook up (ha ha). At some point the group encounter Chaco (Milton) who at first seems (somewhat) friendly enough and joins them for the ride but later feeds them

the nasty mothers (lead on by Gordon Mitchell), the sexually frustrated creep, the mute, the old harmless geoson, the messed up town slut, and of course the dead guy in the unmarked grave! Not surprisingly they've all got something to hide. Why is the main character even in the city? The fact that we're not being told much about the characters, and near to nothing about 'the man with no name', is pretty good. Mainstream film critics

The Sewer Rats isn't exactly a masterpiece but it's all right. Otherwise there's a few good scenes that deliver the goods: among other things one guy gets a flickknife in his throat and another is pitchforked. The Danish print is only letterboxed during the intro credits but at least it isn't pan & scanned. It's been released twice in Denmark (and if you're Danish look out for some of the badly translated subtitles; in one scene one scumbag tells another not to go and try and rape the town-slut again, however, in the subtitles he tells him to go and do it well this time!! Don't go out of your way but get it if you stumble over it and it's cheap.

Version reviewed: Film-Lab Videoklub (DK)
fullscreen, English dub

THE CORONER

aka Afskåret Fra Hjælp
Dir: Juan A. Mesa (USA)

You know it, I know it, we all know it: The sad fact that the splatter movie died as a genre back in the early 80's. Yeah sure, once in a while we get treated to a gory horror movie and sometimes big budget mainstream flicks have blood 'n' gore in 'em - but as a genre on its own?? Well, it breaks my heart to tell ya, bubeluh, but the bloody genre died a long time ago! Sad but true. These days even horror movies that are somewhat expected to be of a violent nature are quite toned down to get a fuckin' R-rating. I just watched the new Hellraiser: Hellseeker two days ago and although it was an okay horror movie (*not brilliant tho but alright*) it wasn't even as gory as the original film! But of course that is not to say no one churns out the occasional odd gore flick once every blue moon, luckily I'm not forced to only write about the old classics... argh... this bloody intro is too long already let's get on with this shit shall we!

The Coroner is a new splatter flick in the vein of the good ol' entries to the genre from the 80's. The cover lines on my newly purchased Danish sell-thru tape somewhat pairs it with The Dentist 1 and 2 (*also reviewed in this issue*) so obviously I thought: *Yin, could this be some kinda sequel?* Well, you probably know the answer already doncha? No, it *fucken isn't*! It's got nothing to do with in common with the very enjoyable Dentist flicks! Those movies had GOOD actors while The Coroner has shit for brains and good for nothing actors in it! That's the fucking difference!! So I wouldn't recommend the film to you? What? Are you fucken wacko! Of course I would! When did skilled acting have anything to do with whether a splatter flick is entertaining or not? Yeah yeah, my academic friends over at www.umcut.dk (Danish horror movie web site) would probably get the runs and have to stay in bed for weeks on end if they watched The Coroner expecting it to be of any quality at all but, well, so fucken sue me; I thought it was entertaining alright! I mean just take the opening scene: A nudie bar, topless babes writhing against the pole, the scene lasting all of two to three minutes! *How could this not be a cool movie!* But alright, let's get serious for a minute: A serial killer is on the loose and roaming the area. The



always complain about character backgrounds that are not being explained well enough but in a movie like The Sewers Rats there's no need for much of that really, just the basics. What is important is the psychological dealings between the characters when they happen during that very limited time frame that the plot consists of (in this case a couple of days).

The basic plot: The main character arrives in town, nobody knows where he's coming from, the two head scumbags are waiting for the right moment to kill the others and split town. The other scumbags are either wanting to get laid or just spending time looking scumbag-ien and Dagmar Lassander keeps taking her rage off (not a bad thing). Two interesting deviations from other similar flicks is the main character being a cripple who uses a crutch throughout the movie, and secondly, the fact that nobody uses any guns at all! Whenever they fight they use fists, knives, bottles or pitchforks.

main character, a female lawyer, is trying to solve the case. Needless to say she is abducted by the serial killer who, not surprisingly, turns out to be a well respected coroner. In his basement he starts to carve her up, cuts off one of her fingers and is about to continue the punishment simply because she tried to commit suicide once [he's probably got three worst reason - of any serial killer movie - to become a serial killer: He just doesn't like women who's tried to snuff themselves!]. She escapes, the cops don't believe her, she goes back, the cops bust her and the coroner says: 'She's terrorising my family', ha ha! Yes my overweight friend, we're sailing through pretty well known and cliché filled waters here and some of the scenes and dialogue lines are so fucken stupid that any mainstream film reviewer would have left the cinema way before the end credits but, hey, this ain't Bight & Sound yer readn', this be Banned in Britain, ha! Some of this mess is so fucken awful you cringe - but stick with it: if yer a gore movie aficionado you'll be rewarded because although The Coroner is hampered by crappy actors, crappy dialogue and a crappy plot it is also totally over-the-top gory most of the way - just like true fans of the classics like Re-Animator, Evil Dead 2 and a 100 Italian gore flicks like it!! The Coroner delivers by the bucket load and I can only urge you to go and get hold of it.

So even tho it's got a few duff elements to it, it's really a good movie? No, The Coroner is no way a good movie or as good as some of the old well-proven classics that I mentioned before... it doesn't even come close. But it delivers the goods and, also, somehow I'm tired of old horror movie fans who, like old men with aching backs, just sit around all day and go: 'Arr, it was so much better in the old days when Dario Argento made Tenebre'. Well, sorry if this offends you but fuck Argento! What's he done the past 20 years, eh? sat around blaming the downfall of the horror movie on the

sorry state the Italian film industry is in - that's what he's been doing.

Well, fuck that I say! If he really wanted to he could still be making the films he wanted to, all he'd have to do is make 'em low budget. Look at Rob Zombie, a fucken new-comer, he financed House Of 1000 Corpses out of his own pockets. So don't gimme this fucking whining 'ohh, I can't make true horror cos no one wants it' shit. Get a life, Dario!

Ehh, well, in case you've forgotten this is still about The Coroner, ha! Anyway, lemme just round this off quickly. The film is absolute crap but very enjoyable crap and full of gore and there's a

few naked chicks thrown in for good measure. Third rate splatter - but enjoyable third rate splatter. Just don't expect any quality what so ever!

Version reviewed: Scanbox/Kovan (DK) fullscreen [video] ca. 76 min.

WITCHMAKER

aka Witchmaster / Legend of Witch Hollow
Dir: William D. Brown (USA, 1968)

A little group of people arrive to a shed on a little piece of dry land in the middle of a swamp somewhere. The only way to get there is by boat, there's no phone and the old fellow who owns the boat ain't gonna be back for another week [and it's from nineteen sixty fucken nine so there's no annoying cell phones either!]. The group is led by an elderly guy who tells the boatman that they are working on a movie and that they're gonna do some filming in the swamp. However, in reality he's a professor who's studying witchcraft and the group consists of students (student of course!) a secretary and two male assistants. One of the girls is a witch by inheritance but she's never practiced witchery (for whatever it's called) so the group is there to make tests with her. However, one of the male assistants is a bit worried cos a bunch of women have been bumped off in the area (obviously the swamp attracts young, hot looking chicks!) but the professor rejects the worry and says no one has been killed for the past six months so there's really nothing to worry about!

Well, of course you know what happens, the killer returns and turns out to be a warlock who is the head of a bunch of witches and warlocks. He kills young women to drink their blood (I guess there's a great demand for 'Bloody Mary' in the area, he he). However, the young witch-girl is a bit of a scoop to him as he's also on the lookout for a new witch to complete their witch-circle. A couple of the group members are snuffed and suddenly the atmos is quite claustrophobic. Among other things they are attacked in the night by one of the dead group members which they buried earlier in the day.

Witchmaker is quite a good little horror flick. It's low budget and independent but doesn't really have any weak points. All the actors play well, there's not a single dull moment throughout the movie and the characterisations are good too. The only thing that's missing really is a bit of the gooey red stuff, there's not a hint of blood anywhere in the whole damn movie but seeing as it's otherwise brilliant it's something you can live with.

Obviously I'm not gonna reveal the ending but the version I watched had an unhappy one. My mate Heino Sørensen told me that a version with a different (happy) ending also exists. However, although I'd like to see the other version, I think this version is pretty good. It's a surprise ending and I can't imagine the other one being better. Michael Weldon says in his Psychotronic Encyclopedia Of Film that Alvy Moore, who plays the professor, was in some tv-series called Green Acres and that Seymour is a horror host on tv. I don't even know what Green Acres is and I never watched Seymour's show. I guess my life is worthless, please leave me while I go stick my head in the oven!

Ehh, I mentioned before that there's only one thing missing, well actually maybe there's two: Weldon also mentions that three of the actresses were former Playboy playmates and... well, I guess they could have taken their tops off once in a while throughout



Hey lissen kid's, jus' tell yer mum not to worry: It's NOT gonna take another ten years for BiB #3 to get out!!

(cross her fingers)

the movie... but hell, maybe I'm just being a dirty old geezer! Anyway, cool flick, go get it!

NB: The tape I watched is from Holland and after Watchmaker there's two trailers (*scratched beyond belief*), one is for *Tomb Of The Blind Dead* and the other is for *Horror Express* starring Cushing and Lee - and it's probably the weirdest trailer I've ever seen, I mean, it lasts for about 1-2 min. but instead of a normal trailer with the usual highlights it's like a very condensed version of the film and at the end they show *THE REAL END OF THE FILM!* With credits and everything!!! Howz that for weirdness!!! *Just to mention totally irritating as I've got the film itself lying around here somewhere, unwatched, and now I know how it bloody ends!!*

Version reviewed: EVC-VIWWW (Holland) [Video]
Fullscreen, scratched print, unhappy ending version.

SOUL VENGEANCE

aka Welcome Home Brother Charles
Dir: James Fenaka (USA, 1978)
Cast: Mario Monte, Reatha Grey.

Holy fuck, this has got to be watched to be believed!! A black pimp/drug dealer is arrested by the cops. Unfortunately for him one of the arresting pigs is a racist scumbag and on the way to the station the cop starts to beat up the pimp inside the police car. However, kicking the shit outta the black guy isn't enough so he tells him he's gonna make sure he isn't gonna produce any black offspring to pollute the world! So he

then pulls out a razor blade and tries, unsuccessfully, to chop the pimp's dick off!!

Later, regardless of the beating and the slashing the pimp is sentenced to imprisonment. When he finally gets out after three yrs things aren't quite the same; his girlfriend is now with his best mate, his best mate isn't his best mate, and the pimp has learnt various things in the slammer - and I don't mean he's taken up cookery lessons! Y's see he's now got a killer cock... and no that's not a misspelling of 'killer cock' - I do mean a motherfucker KILLER COCK!! You see one night in jail the pimp dreams he was chasing the fucked up cop and his dick just kept growing!! But that was just a dream you think, right? Whoonga buddy! Due to the trauma the pimp is now able to grow his schlong on command and we're not talking a mere 12 inch wiener here (*like mine!*)! So once the pimp finds out the whereabouts of the crooked cops, and the equally crooked judge who sentenced him, he pays them and their wives a visit and since he's also learnt the handy skill of mesmerising people in jail, he decides to fuck the wives before taking his revenge on the husband! (the wives also help him with his revenge but whether that's because of their being mesmerised or because they just like his big cock I have no idea). Yab yab, I hear you utter my ugly friend, *but what's dis got to do with dis whang??* Simple Mrs. Watson, HE STRANGLES THE MEN WITH HIS DICK!!! I ain't kiddin' ya!!! In one scene, *probably the most fucked up and weird of all scenes I've ever watched*, we see how the pimp 'grows' his dick so it reaches thru a room, gets around the neck of the racist cop's partner and strangles him!! A truly demented scene if I ever saw one! I just laughed my head off, I'm sure my neighbours are convinced I've lost it now. *Oh well* In *The Psychotronic Video Guide* Michael Weldon describes the scene as *'[a] scene that will make viewers doubt their sanity...'* And yea, it is pretty... far gone!! Weldon also states that some people even doubt that his flick even exist but trust me: it exists all right! I've got it in my collection and it's gonna stay there!

The exploitation era lasted roughly from 1970 thru to '74. Then it was all over; the genre had exhausted itself and although a few directors attempted to keep the 'black' movie alive thru the end of the '70s the fact is that most of these flicks were pretty weak. That is most but not all; *Soul Vengeance* is certainly one that sticks out from the crowd! Not only is it probably the weirdest exploitation movie I've ever seen, it's simply one of the trashiest flicks in any genre!! I'm gonna watch this again it's just too fucken obscure and weird not to.

I've got no clue as to who any of the actors are, never seen them before. They all deliver pretty good performances. The director, James Fenaka, went on to direct a series of films called *Penitentiary* (1-3 from '78, '82 and '87). Unfortunately I haven't watched any of those but I'll certainly try and find them after having *juiced* my way thru *Soul Vengeance*.

NB: The poster on this page is *Soul Vengeance* under its alternative title of *Welcome Home Brother Charles*

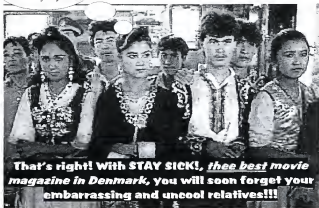
Version reviewed: ehb, not sure! [Video]
Fullscreen.



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I DRINK YOUR BLOOD

Ahh, this is the stuff gore flicks are made of!!

Hmm, how do you describe *I Drink Your Blood*? Well, imagine a mix between a zombie movie, a 60's drug movie and some Charles Manson movie with crazy Satan worship hippie killers - and then throw in a bucketful of gore and you have *I Drink Your Blood*!! This is such an amazing gore feast that it's unbelievable it hasn't been released uncut anywhere until now, more than 30 yrs after it initially came out.

A group of Satanic hippies arrive to a small town (Pop.: 40!) in the middle of nowhere. A local girl gawks at 'em from behind a tree while they engage in a Satanic mass. They discover and attack her. It's unclear whether she's 'just' beaten up or raped. Their van brakes down and they decide to stay in an old abandoned hotel. The girl's granddad gets his gun out and goes over to kick them out of town but they force-feed him LSD. So now his 10-12 yr old grandson decides to take revenge so he kills a rapid dog, detracts blood from it with an injection needle and injects it into meat pies at the local bakery - meat pies that the hippies are going to eat. Second half of the flick is one long orgy of the now rapid hippies who, much like Manson and his 'family', slaughter the locals.

So what can you say about a film like *I Drink Your Blood*? Well, *except that it's totally great of course!!* It's directed by David Durston, it's low budget, all the actors were unknowns, and it's got that special 'something' feeling to it that a whole bunch of innovative horror movies from that late 60's/early 70's era have. It's quite gory and you can understand why it would've been censored in some areas (like the UK). However, I must admit it's pretty weird that it's never been granted an uncut release until this new DVD was put out by Grindhouse recently. It's gory yes, but not any more than say *Down Of The Dead*, *The Gore Gore Girls* or *Last House On The Left*. By the way, if you get hold of the DVD now it'll most likely be the Fangoria distributed version. For some reason - and I have no clue as to why - it seems the folks at Grindhouse are a buncha deadbeats who decided to put the DVD out only as a limited edition and then let it go out of circulation. I must admit I *hate and loathe* (two words that basically mean the same) those trendy limited editions. I mean *what's the fucken point!!* Fortunately Fangoria obtained the rights and are selling it now through their magazine. But of course, as you know, nothing is safe in this world so I urge you to get hold of it before it disappears again. It's a *very* entertaining movie and the DVD's got heaps of extras. By the way, one of the 'unknown' actors was Lynn Lowry who later appeared in Romero's *The Crazies* and Cronenberg's *The Parasite Murders*. Among the many extra features the DVD also features a new interview with Lowry in which she mentions that the film introduced her to 'sex, drugs and rock'n'roll' - and director Durston sings a song about how to make an independent movie!!!



Version reviewed: Box Office Spectaculars, Inc / Fangoria (USA) [dvd] NTSC, fullscreen, uncut dir's cut, Extras: deleted scenes, interviews, radio spots, and tons more cool shit!
Tak til Heime for at skaffe et ek af filmen.

**WATCH
OUT!**

Attack of the mighty amazing cult flicks

KING KONG VERSUS GODZILLA

(US version with re-shot footage)

Org. title: Kingukongu Tai Gajira

Dir: Inoshiro Honda (Japan, 1962)

Cast: Michael Keith, Harry Holcombe, James Yagi,

Tadao Takashima.

Extras: Jack shit!

Reviews: Lars Kramhøft

Inoshiro Honda, the godfather of the Kaiju Eiga-genre and the creator of legendary monsters like Rodan, King Ghidorah and lest but not least, Godzilla himself, gave old King Kong a revival in this "battle-of-the-giants", which is also the first Godzilla-movie shot in color. The idea of crossing

over famous horror-icons is as old as Universals Frankenstein Meets The Wolfman etc etc movies, and with Ronny Yu's recent (and highly entertaining) Freddy Vs. Jason and the upcoming Alien Vs. Predator it could seem as if this colorful genre was about to return. I've even been told that Clive Barker is working on a Michael Myers Vs. Pinhead movie!

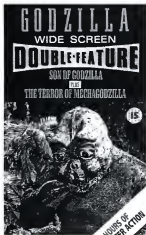
On to Kingkong Vs. Godzilla: Since it is absolutely stuffed with ridiculous FX and terrible acting, I won't hesitate to recommend it to anybody with a boner for cheap, old sci-fi/monster flicks.

During an earthquake on the north pole, an iceberg is shaken loose. As it floats south, it begins to melt, and Godzilla is revealed inside it! He breaks loose, good and pissed as usual, and aching to blow off some steam, he heads for Tokyo. It must have been quite a pain in the ass living in Tokyo back then - just think about it: Not a year went by without Godzilla or some other giant freak come by to crush everything and everyone!

Well, while Godzilla is making his way for the mainland, the owner of Japan's creepiest TV-station gets this idea, that what the station needs is a genuine monster to attract the viewers. He then sends two of his co-workers out to some ongo-bongo jungle island to fetch him King Kong - these two goons are dumber and more annoying than the two policemen from The Last House On The Left, and that is exactly the true weak spot of this movie - the so-called humor. I've only seen a handful of Godzilla-movies, but this is by far the one with most dumb-ass humor-shit going on. I was getting pretty sick of it the first time around, cause one gets the impression that Honda didn't have the coherence to take the concept seriously, but on the other hand, it actually adds to the turkey value. Heck, there were scenes that reminded me of the Danish Far Til Fire movies!!! (i.e. movies for the whole family from the 50's. In attitude very much like the old Lassic movies - just without the damn dog! Ed.)

Anyhoo, before catching Kong our two "heroes" get to fight a giant octopus - an obvious live one that has been dumped into a miniature-landscape (this has nothing to do with the story, but I just thought I'd tell you about it anyway!)

Kong is transported to Tokyo, and yesh, you guessed it, he breaks loose - oh, and let me just add, that I've NEVER seen a more miserable, moth-eaten (maybe he had a fight with Mothra,



hah-hah) cheesy version of the old ape - he doesn't even open his mouth when he roars!!

Meanwhile, the military are trying to stop Godzilla - to no avail. These war-scenes are a little better than the ones in *Killer Tomatoes Eat France* (If you've seen it, you'll know what I mean), but only just a little!

In the end, some military guy comes up with the idea of making Kong and Zilla smash each other (instead of, well, Japan!), and so finally we reach the point we've all been waiting for, majorly major fucking clobberin' time at Mt. Fuji. The movie might be way too long, but it's worth the

Godzilla disappears and King Kong swims along home! The End.

Japanese monster movies are... um, well Japanese monster movies, but I think they have their own naive and artless charm. Don't expect *King Kong Vs. Godzilla* to be anywhere near as cool as the original *Godzilla* (1954) or *King Kong* (1933), but all in all, pretty enjoyable, and perfectly fit for a Sunday afternoon with cola and Jack J's tasty eggs (If you have no clue what the bloody hell *Lars* is going on about here it's because you don't read my other mag. Stay Sick! Believe it or not, but I do a cookery lesson page for night-birds in every ish! And yes, it's in Greek! Jack).

DVD ramblings: A few years ago Goodtimes brought out a handful of old monster-movies, and well, went to the dogs on it!), and it's really quite understandable - this version of *King Kong Vs. Godzilla*, in panScan, has unreasonably bad picture and sound quality, and the extras are... well, who are we kidding, there aren't any. The scene-selection feature doesn't even work!!

Version reviewed: Goodtimes (US) [dvd - Reg. 1] Fullscreen, US-version (dubbed)

[Jack here: Don't be a smart-arse and don't tell me about how I screwed up and printed the wrong *Godzilla* cover! The *King Kong Vs. Godzilla* print that I've got is ripped from German tv so obviously I don't have a fucken cover! On the other hand, what I DO have is a print which, in contradiction to *Lars*' American dad, has a clear picture and is fully letterboxed - and I can live with the Krust dubbing!].



weeing when you see Kong and Zilla beat the living crap out of each other. The FX-work is really embarrassing, and I couldn't help laughing out loud several times - just check this shit out: at one point Kong grabs a fucking TREE and shoves it down Godzilla's throat!

But for the most part, *Godzilla* kicks monkey-arse - until - what's this? Thunderstorm! And as we all know (...?), King Kong draws power from electricity (don't ask me), and the next thing you know - hey presto! The table turns and the ape is back in the game, and this time he BURIES the reptile (funny story, Jack just told me that in a Japanese version *Godzilla* wins, which I think is a lot more believable). Both tumble into the sea -

SPIDER BABY

OR THE MADDEST STORY EVER TOLD

Dir: Jack Hill (USA, 1964)

Cast: Lon Chaney jr. + Sid Hag.

Hot damn! I just got hold of Jack Hill's legendary cult movie *Spider Baby* from 1964 and what a swell little gem this is. Sheer ace-ness!! I must admit I wasn't even aware of the film until just a week ago when I looked up a buncha titles in Michael Weldon's two *Psychotronic* books. The titles came from a list of videos that a local collector, Mads Jensen, had put up for cheap grabs (due to having lost his religion with collecting cool movies on video! Gee mw, it's just so fucken sad when that happens - but of course someone's pain is someone else's gain... eh? maybe that term goes differently but ya 'no wha' ah mean!!).

Anyway, the story goes like this: Somewhere in the midst of nowhere two sisters and their bro live in a big old house on a hill. And yes, it does actually look like the Bates house! Their mum and dad kicked the bucket long ago but the family chauffeur, played by Lon Chaney jr., made a promise to the kids' dad that he'd take care of them for as long as they lived. Nothing strange there... well, that is unless ya wanna stick yer head thru their open window! Ya see, the girls have this game of playing 'spider' which means they catch an unfortunate visitor in a spider-like net and 'wing' the

victims - with a couple kitchen knives!! Their brother, played by Hill-regular Sid Haig, is totally retarded and walks around and looks, well, retarded! Lon Chaney jr. constantly tries to make them behave properly (at least properly enough to not attract attention from the neighbours!).

Unfortunately their idyllic life is interrupted when a couple of way out relatives, a male and a female cousin, along with a lawyer and a female assistant decide to pay a visit in order to take over the house and the kids. Lon Chaney tries to convince them to go back into town to stay for the night but of course they insist on staying at the old house...

It's useless to explain any more of the story line as it's one of those films you just gotta watch in order to enjoy it. The story is quite simple and clichéd I guess: it comes across like a mix between The Hills Have Eyes and the original Addams Family TV-series (it's worth mentioning that Spider Baby came before these so if there are copycats in the house it's not the spider baby!) but the way the whole movie is put together and the way the actors play makes it a unique and very enjoyable movie. It's well-known that Chaney was an alcoholic but he wanted to make this movie so much that he managed to say off the booze all the way until the last day of shooting!

Apparently the film was kinda lost but as it usually happens with these kinds of old cult favourites dubious video versions with screwed up picture quality began to circulate the underground. Fortunately around 1994 (incidentally 30 years after the premiere, *hmm!*) Jack Hill got hold of a proper print and the film was shown at a 30th anniversary in '94 and later re-released on video this time with a perfect, crisp b/w picture quality. This anniversary screening was filmed and made into a (short) documentary which was included on the tape. My Finnish video tape also contains a trailer for another Jack Hill flick: Switchblade Sisters!

Some of the interviews in the docu were done by a (apparently) famous geezer called Johnny Legend and the intro on the video tape also says "Johnny Legend presents: Spider Baby" but I've got no idea what his deal is or even who he is. The video cover does seem to give an explanation to who he is but since it's still in Finnish and since Finnish is a weirdo lingo only used by cavemen on the Lappish tundra I've got no way of comprehending what the bloody hell it's all about. The only term that gives a slight sense is a line where it says: "...rockabillypunkari Johnny Legendille..." so maybe Mr. Legend is some kinda rockabilly legend (the with his long beard he more resembles one of those derelicts from ZZ Top than a cool rockabilly cat!)

Anyway, enuff said. I don't know how accessible the tape is now 6 yrs after it came out or if there's other PAL releases than the Finnish tape but I'm sure the flick is easy to get on DVD and I can only urge you to go and get it right away. It's a real cult movie and I'm gonna watch it again. You should do the same!

Version reviewed: Filmtrikkilä Oy (Finland) [video] fullscreen / info. special edition incl. docu on the film's 30th anniversary with interviews of Jack Hill, Sid Haig and other cast members + assive info on the cover routine (unfortunately all in Finnish). Trailer: Switchblade Sisters.

TARANTULA

Dir: Jack Arnold (USA, 1955)

Cast: John Agar, Leo G. Carroll, Clint Eastwood(!)

Review Lars

Here we go with one of the wonderful old giant-mutant-animal-destroying-everything movies that became popular back in the fifties after the success with Them! (The one with the giant ants - kill one and two take its place!). In A Pictorial History Of Horror Movies Dennis Gifford writes that "The monsters were proportional to their budgets, not as much as ours as in concept", and I guess he's got a point there, but let me just put this straight right away: Tarantula is one of the better, hell, I'll say it's one of the very best and most entertaining monster-movies I've seen!

Jack Arnold was undoubtedly one of the most inventive and differentiated directors of this genre, and in Tarantula he's really hitting it off - the movie seems unusually fresh and inspired, and luckily free of the ecological moralizing that made Creature From The Black Lagoon a bit tacky!

Version reviewed: Soft Channel (sv) [Thrax Nils!]

Fullscreen, b/w

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(NB: HARDBOILED is still in its upstart phase so the majority of our stock consists of Danish releases, however, we do have a small amount of English crime books (a.o.) and will get more in later. Please just check our site from time to time).

The lost DRINK & DRIVE reviews

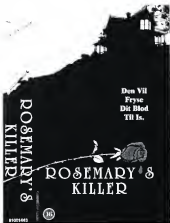
A pretty cool Danish garage rock/punk rock zine called Drink & Drive existed a few years ago. After a couple of issues strictly with music they decided to include cool movies as well, they even reviewed no. 1 of this here rag (some five or six yrs after it came out!) and after issue no. 4 they asked yours truly if I'd care to scribble a few rev's for 'em. My reply was *yeah, sure!* But as with so many other zines they folded without a word after only a handful of issues and thus no. 5 never came out. A pity - not least cos I'd already churned out a few reviews (*self-indulgence* was never a problem!) - and for a while there it seemed they would never get published. What a loss to trash movie fandom, oh vey, oh grief, oh sorrow... *oh well, I'll just print 'em myself!!!* (Hrm... and now that I think about it, the pus-face editor never even bothered to send me the extra copy of no. 4 that I ordered, fucken paid for and kept e-mailing him about! Oh well, screw 'im, who's making a cool zine now, ah!!)

The Prowler

aka Rosemary's Killer / Han kom ved Midnat
DIR: Joseph Zito

For the past couple years, Thomas (the flick editor of this here rag) (remember this was written for Drink & Drive! Jack!) has kept referring to me and my schmaltzy little gore movie mag, **Banned In Britain**, which I put out some 6 billion yrs ago, hell he even reviewed the damn thing some five fucken yrs after it came out! In that review he mentioned that it "sadly never passed issue 1" which is quite correct, and actually there was quite a stretch when nobody in Denmark wanted to put out any new mags to spread da word on cool movies about people who get their guts out open and their brains splattered all over the place! That is except for **Trauma** magazine which was such a gawd awful shit for brains plea garbage that it makes me feel like puking violently every time I think of it! Anyhow, the scene - or whatever ya wanna call it - is much better now. Once again we have a big and nice Inferno-like mag called **Absurd**, always crammed fulla stuff on films that are definitely non-politically correct! Unfortunately the rag is also way too serious and nice! Recently they stated that the layout of **Banned In Britain** #1 (punk-rock in yer face layout!) was HORRIBLE and too SUPERFICIAL! The latter isn't true at all - the zine contained mucho hard to find info on equally hard to find Hong Kong movies and, well, actually I happen to quite like ragged-edged zines with a FUCK-YA-IF-YA-DONT-LIKE-US attitude! Needless to say it pleases me heaps that **Drink 'n' Drive** exists and has started gobbling up gore flicks. Anyway, enough ramblings on to my first review in the English lingo since **Banned In Britain** closed down all them yrs back (new note, 2004: later on **Absurd** proved to be quite a good V! genre magazine, their latest ish being #6, but unfortunately it seems they've wrapped it up like so many before them. You can get some of the old issues from www.absurd-online.dk).

I picked up **The Prowler** at some 2nd hand video store and actually I didn't know what the hell it was I bought; the cover title reads **Rosemary's Killer** and I thought it might be some bastard sequel to the old **Rosemary's Baby**. But when I finally got home and fed it to my always ravenous VCR it turned out to be a slasher - and not just any slasher mind you - but the legendary **The Prowler** with FX by none other than Tom Savini. The beginning of the flick is a little different than the rest of the heap (of these movies) as it takes place in the mid-1940s but it soon turns into yer



usual run of the mill slasher movie. Not that there's anything wrong with that, quite the opposite: it always shifts me when some dumb schmuck in a review slags off slasher flicks simply for being slashers - and on top of that does it in magazines that are meant to barnack for horror movies! Anyway, da story is like dis: in 1945 a girl writes to her boyfriend who's visiting Germany (ho!) and dumps him coz she'd rather have some fun than have to wait for some soldier-boy to come home - which might be in a body-bag anyway. Then, at her graduation party she and her new 'lay' get killed by the returned, scorned boyfriend (wearing combat gear and a mask! Tsk, tsk!) The kill happens only a few minutes into the film and is executed in the most gory way with a pitchfork which made me think: 'goodie, maybe here's finally a real splatter flick again!' because, firstly, the most recent horror flicks that I had devoured in the weeks previous to **The Prowler** had all turned out to be lame, gutless stinkanos bordering on

zish entertainment value! And secondly, well, let's face it, almost everything that the PC factories in Hollywood churn out these days is so fucken lame it just makes you wanna buy a one-way ticket on the first time machine that's gonna be manufactured and set the time for 1984! But back to the story. Then, because of the gruesome murder the graduation parties are cancelled and don't return until 35 yrs later - and there's no prizes for guessing who also returns after 35 yrs!! Arrrhh! Ho ho ho, it's so fucken stooopid and the plot holes in the script are wide enough for a buncha elephants to wobble thru, but when a movie is as gory as this who cares! In fact, who gives a shit! Not me that's for damn sure! And gory it certainly is, check this action out: a guy sitting on a bedside gets a dagger thrust down thru his head and it comes out thru his chin, a girl in a shower gets a pitchfork thru her tummy in gruesome detail and she gushes and spits tons of blood and there is what, without a doubt, is the most fantastic and gory head-shot of all head-shots and head-explussions ever!! If you have any interest in good old-fashioned splatter flicks you mustn't let this blood gushing gem slip thru yer fingers, just get it! It's recently been re-released on cheap Danish self-thru (as Rosemary's Killer) and yes, hep-cats: it's uncut!

NB: and if you have the old Danish release from the 80's you might still wanna pick this one up as the old one had a pretty dark picture (and this one doesn't).

Hana-bi

DIR: 'Beast' Takeshi Kitano (Japan, '97)

Once again Takeshi Kitano plays a cop who does things his way, just like he did in *Violent Cop*. This time the centre of the story is the wife of a policeman named Nishi (Kitano). She suffers from leukaemia and is going to die. All in all life hasn't treated Nishi very nice; first his little son died, then his wife got ill and became depressed, and then - at the beginning of the film - his best mate gets shot and becomes an invalid due to Nishi having ordered him to stake out some crooks all on his own. And on top of all this he owes the Yakuza money! Nope, screw, he hasn't been too damn lucky! But even the Kitano's movies all are totally different from one another we can still recognise his stable figures as they often have the same qualities and viewpoint on life, and also often a pretty off beat code of moral. In *Hana-bi* for instance the main character robs a bank and thinks it's all right as he's gonna use the dough on paying back the loans from the Yakuza and spend the rest on going on a trip to the countryside with his ill wife.

The Story of *Hana-bi* is as simple as it can get and when you just lay out the plot it seems like there isn't much to it, but it's the WAY that the story flows and how Kitano tells it that makes a difference from the work of lesser filmmakers! Kitano is one of the most interesting directors that have come out in the last 10 yrs or so, not just from Japan but from any country. In contradiction to John Woo he hasn't fucked his integrity and sold out to the big green money monster in Hollywood (tho I hear he is going to work in the US). Anyway, find it, like, NOW!

The Corpse Grinders

DIR: Ted V. Mikels (USA, 1971)

Baurppp!!! Yes, sorry, I know, not very polite but I've had too much to drink and I've just watched *The Corpse Grinders*, and those damn keys on the keyboard keep moving I'm not quite sure why or what's the matter with em, well, anyway, fuck em I say, and let's get onto the review of theres here fuck so I can go to fucken bed, I have to get up crazy!! fuck that's early!! for fucks sake you stupid typewriter!! Well I suppose you can always recuse an old fart, he calls his computer a typewriter!! oh no where did my life go, what have I done!! is this really all it's come to, writing for underground magazines and I should have ahhdad a life, oh no... anyway, great movie, see it if you get a chance!!

Oh yeah, Thanks to nils Markvinsen for providing me with this little gem, this guy who made it also made satso zombies with ture satso... satso... satso... auz fuck, I'm going to get, I've got almost 4 hours to sleep.

Banned in Britain

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HARDCORE ATTITUDE!!!

SLAYER: 'Undisputed Attitude'

I clearly remember the day I bought my first fanzine way back in the mid-eighties. The place for this important purchase was a hardrock/heavy metal outlet in Copenhagen called Bristol Music. The guy who owned it, Ken Anthony, was the very same guy who use to send new stuff over to a young Lars Ulrich in San Francisco. The store is long gone and I have no idea what became of Ken, but I've still got that groundbreaking purchase: the Danish underground metal magazine *Metallic Beast*! Actually they had two issues on the counter that day (#2 + 3) and obviously I



got 'em both. Issue #2 was pretty thin, however, #3 was a thick double issue and who was on the cover none other than Kerry King occupied with biling a big trunk out of a copy of *Metallic Beast* #2! To this day I still think it's one of the best fanzine covers I've seen (but then again, it may very well just be schmothy memories playing tricks on me!). Of course, the mag featured an interview with Slayer (from their gig in Denmark) and that issue, as well as the following #4, became a much used source of reference in the years that lay ahead. When #4 came out it had changed format to A4 and switched to English too. Unfortunately this also became the last issue. But of course, this isn't an article about *Metallic Beast* but about no. 3's cover star: SLAYER! - or more precisely the Slayer hardcore-punk cover album 'Undisputed Attitude'.

The thing is, ever since I first started reading reviews of this record every cocksucking motherfucker in every lame mainstream heavy metal magazine I've read has put down this album simply because they were too dumb fuck stupid to understand it. Either that or because they knew nothing about hardcore or they simply didn't care enough to try and understand it, or they wanted to seem cool to their teenage readers. Whatever. One example is a review in *Metal Hammer* #52 (UK edition/December 1988) where

some fuck-face reviewer writes: '... Which only leaves us the best forgotten 'Undisputed Attitude' and its poorly conceived collection of punk covers. Perhaps the kindest observation to make would be that at least it isn't as bad as Guns N' Roses' 'The Spaghetti Incident?' The same schmuck also went on to state that there were too many 'fillers' on the brilliant album 'Seasons In The Abyss'.

Anyway, enough slagging off of lame weak ass Brit reviewers.

In interviews Slayer have always paid their respect to old US hardcore bands of the early 80's (i.e. not the weak late-80's shit like Green Day/Glue, Blimp 182 and Offspring - or whatever they're called) and in '96 they recorded a bunch of these old fives and put 'em out on record, i.e. the 'Undisputed Attitude' album. The bands they covered were Verbal Abuse, T.S.O.L., Minor Threat, D.I., G.B.H., Dr. Know, D.R.I., The Stooges, and if you get hold of the Japanese release there's also a Suicidal Tendencies track on it. In addition to the cover versions, Slayer also recorded three tracks of their own, tracks that were more 'punk' than their usual stuff. In the liner notes, Jeff Hanneman mentions that two of the tracks, 'Can't stand you' and 'Delamir' are from a 'side project' he was working on in 1984/85.

In the mid-80's crossover bands were kinda the 'in' thing to do, with Scott and Charlie of Anthrax fame doing their S.O.D. thing (and putting out the 'Spunk English or die' LP, probably one of the most legendary hardcore/metal records of the 1980's) and James and Cliff from Metallica playing in the punk/metal band Spazz Children (with Cliff on bass and James on drums! And although they never recorded anything I've heard a live tape - with lousy sound - and it sounded like great fun!). And Jeff and Dave Lombardo (when he was still a member of Slayer) had a hardcore/punk crossover band called Papsmear with Rocky George from Suicidal Tendencies and some unnamed singer! Whether the 'side project' that Hanneman refers to is that of Papsmear obviously I don't know. And it doesn't really matter (but of course if anybody out there knows I'd be interested in knowing).

I must admit I have no idea what the scumbag from Metal Hammer meant when he called Slayer's cover versions '... poorly conceived.' As a matter of fact, they are very well played, very hard and the sound is crisp clear. Play this on any given day when you're in a rotten mood and you'll just feel so much better afterwards!

The European release of 'Undisputed Attitude' contains 15 tracks but due to Slayer's splicing some songs together there's really 19 songs on the record! For some weird reason the US pressing of the album only contains 14 tracks, a G.B.H. track is missing. And on the Japanese version there's the aforementioned Suicidal Tendencies track included. I must admit I shit me when bands put out different versions for different markets. What's the fucken point? I mean, apart from the obvious: to get fans cough up more dough when they realise that there's a release out with one whole track on it that they don't have! Anyway, although I'm annoyed about this, all it takes to return to blissville is a spin of this mighty fine platter!

Every song on 'Undisputed Attitude' is cool. There's absolutely NO weak fillers here! But of course, even with something thoroughly amazing you have your favourites.

¹ I've never actually heard Papsmear nor am I aware of any releases. I've got this piece of info from *Metallic Beast* #4 (1986). The (short) memo also says it was possible they would do an album on Metal Blade rec. but as I said I have NO knowledge of whether this ever happened or not. Anybody know about this???

Mine are 'I Hate You', originally recorded by Verbal Abuse, and 'The Stooges' 'I'm Gonna Be Your God'. But as I said, they're all great.

I remember watching a Slayer interview on tv when this record came out and one point Tom Araya made was how difficult it was to write down the lyrics from the original records cos many of the early hardcore punk bands didn't print lyric sheets and they sang way too fast for anybody to grasp the words (or, well, NEARLY too fast cos obviously Araya & Co. DID get 'em in the end!).

Anyhow, 'Undisputed Attitude' is an amazing record and YOU should own it! Get it today!

'UNDISPUTED ATTITUDE' track list (Euro version):

- 1: Disintegration/Free Money (org. by Verbal Abuse).
- 2: Verbal Abuse/Leeches (Verbal Abuse).
- 3: Abolish Government/Superficial Love (T.S.O.L.).
- 4: Can't Stand You (Slayer).
- 5: Delam (Slayer).
- 6: Golly Of Being White (Minor Threat).
- 7: I Hate You (Verbal Abuse).
- 8: Filler/I Don't Want To Hear It (Minor Threat).
- 9: Spiritual Law (D.I.).
- 10: Sick Boy (G.B.H.).
- 11: Mr. Freeze (Dr. Know).
- 12: Violent Pacification (D.R.I.).
- 13: Richard Hong Himself (D.I.).
- 14: I'm Gonna Be Your God (The Stooges).
- 15: Gemini (Slayer).

Extra track only on Japanese release: 'Memories of Tomorrow' (Soleid Tendencies).

Track not on US version: G.B.H.'s 'Sick Boy'.

The album is also out in a version that includes a three-track promo single called 'Live Intrusion'. There's a box set (ltd to 3000 copies) incl. a T-shirt and finally the whole album (the Euro version) is out as a 7" record (!) ltd to 2000 copies.

[Uh, and if you live in Japan could you maybe send me a copy of the Jap version? A boot is alright]

A BLOODY READ

albums tend to bore me shitless. However, the about 35 pages of film reviews was enjoyable! A great read... if you understand Swedish that is!

TRASH TIMES #10

(A5, 28 pp)
\$2 in the US / \$4 everywhere else (incl. P&P)
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This issue came out 18 months ago or so and I guess there's probably more issues out by now. However, it took the editor bloody THREE months to ship this issue off in my direction. He didn't bother to comment on my letter (with my silly questions of how to order back-issues and which were still in stock) nor did he comment on the copy

of Stay Sick (the other rag I publish) that I sent him. Gee, with an attitude like that you really wanna write them again don't you. Not fucken likely! I suppose the Trash Times cover tagline 'The best in trash since 1997' DOESN'T refer to their level of service or courtesy.

Anyway, the mag itself is actually pretty swell, there's a cool interview with Herschell Gordon Lewis (although my copy was photocoped so poorly that lines and letters were missing making it difficult to read), there's a useful feature on biker flicks, an article on the history of bloodletting, zine and music reviews and a section with reviews of different genre movies of which some are interesting and some are so incredibly UN-

interesting that I doubt I'd even wanna watch 'em if they turned up on local tv. I mean, who in their right psychotronic mind would want to watch boring movies from Iran??

All in all a cool mag, just pity about the service!

RUSS MEYER

This issue is dedicated Russ Meyer who just died last Saturday (Sep. 18, 2004). It was only recently that me and a couple friends met for our monthly video night. My choice for the evening was *Faster, Pussycat, Kill! Kill!* cos, well, in the words of John Waters, it's the best film ever made.

Thanks Russ - for all the violent 'big' women you gave us.

Trash Times

#10

The Best in Trash Since 1997



Inside: Exclusive Herschell Gordon Lewis interview, Tappin's Max Box, Biker Films and Tons of Trash Movie and Music Reviews

VIDEO FEROX #9

(2003, A5, 76 pp, colour cover, in Swedish)

20 skr. (= P&P)

c/o Johan Karlsson

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Pretty cool mag from Sweden, always choke full of horror, sleaze, Euro trash and the smell of way old ex-mental vid-eo! There's articles on Al Cliver (who was in *Zombie Flesh Eaters* and *The Beyond*), killer shark movies, Swedish Asa Nisse flicks, Jamie Gillis and Alain Robbe-Grillet interviews, a book/magazine review section (for some reason they never bother with Scandinavian fornicies - a pity really since there's so many cool ones coming out) + there's a section about soundtracks which I didn't pay too much attention to since soundtrack

VIDEO FEROX



7 CADAVERE PER SCOTLAND YARD

LADY TERMINATOR

Dir: Jaff Jackson aka H. Tjut Djali (Indonesia 1988)
Cast: Barbara Anne Constable, Claudia Angelique Rodemaker, Christopher J Hart, Joseph P McGlyn
PS: Not to be confused with another Indonesian / Hong Kong flick entitled *Lady Exterminator*!

UHHH... THIS IS A WET DREAM COME TRUE!!!

A perfect DVD release of the Indonesian gore & exploitation fest *Lady Terminator*!

All I can say to the good people at Mondo Macabro in England is thank you, thank you, thank you!! I've been hoping for a proper release of *Lady Terminator* ever since I rented a PAL copy off an American NISC bootleg video tape a couple of years ago at a video rental in a seedy part of downtown Copenhagen. Obviously I made a copy off the rental tape and I reckon the version I was left with is a fuzzy 4th or 5th generation copy (on top of being a transfer from NISC) - in other words not a brilliant copy, ha, ha. Actually it was so unbelievably bad that I never even bothered to pull it out to watch again. I loved the film but thought it deserved to be watched in a better quality. And a version with a much better quality is exactly what I've got in my greasy paws now. The amazing brand new DVD from Mondo Macabro in the UK (although they chose to put it out on their US branch).

But what exactly IS an Indonesian film (well, apart from it being from Indonesia obviously) I hear you utter. 'Is it like a Hong Kong movie or what?' Well, I'll tell you what, I haven't got all day so why duntcha just rush out and get hold of Pete Tombs' great book *Mondo Macabro* and let him tell ya all about it, huh? (I'm so funny I kill myself). No, seriously, I've only got two pages left (pages that were actually earmarked for an incredibly cheesy BDMC interview but as soon as I got hold of THIS new release THAT interview went into the toilet) so I'll try and give you a crash course in Indo flicks but I'll be brief and since everything I know about Indo flicks I got from the Pete Tombs' book anyway I still urge you to go get his book!

The Indonesian government was apparently mucho corrupto in the 1970s and what do you do if yer a corrupt government? Well, you slack off in the moral dept. and thus film censorship regulations loosened up and the sleazy film exploiters that we all know (and whose products we fester on) from other parts of the world soon popped up everywhere in Indonesia too. Films with gore, action and (to a lesser degree) sex came out by the bucket load. Well apparently cos I haven't actually watched very many of these flicks myself, just a handful - but what a handful! And according to Pete Tombs' book, the Indo flicks became more and more outrageous as the 70s switched to the 80s. But in 1988 a film came out that apparently was so crude it made the Indo film regulators choke and, sadly, introduce new censorship rules. That film was *Lady Terminator*! Actually, when the authorities found out how over-the-top *Lady T* is they banned it right away. But although it only ran for nine days at the cinemas more than 100,000 people saw it!

As I said before, I haven't watched very many Indo flicks (as of yet but after having watched cool stuff like *Lady T*, *Devil's Sword*, *Mythica in Bali*, *Queen of Black Magic* and a few other ones you can bet yer ass I'll be backing more down) but so far it seems to me that some Indo flicks are very much like the early 80s HK horror

flicks, just without the slapsick! And also, it may be hard to imagine but they're done even more cheap! If you've seen stuff like *Black Magic With Buddha* (which I reviewed in #3 ten years ago), *Blood Of The Black Dog* or *The Rape* After then you know what I'm talking about. Well, some of the Indo flicks are like that while others are... different... eh, well, maybe this isn't such a grand explanation - as I said, go get hold of Pete Tombs' book (they have it at Amazon). By the way, there's also a quite good documentary (from the Mondo Macabro tv series from UK tv) on the disc. Nerdies to say it's compulsory viewing!

The first time I encountered a bit of exciting Indo celluloid was when Discovery Channel showed a docu (sorry, don't remember the title) on horror movies for Halloween some time back in the 90s. A short segment from a film showed a guy who suddenly pulled off his own head in gory detail in the middle of a crowd! The film was *Queen of Black Magic* (which, in some markets, is released as part 3 of the Hong Kong *Black Magic* series although it's got nothing to do with those [totally awesome] movies) and it's got gore, black magic and flying heads galore. See it if you can!

Anyway, enough of this babble, lets habla a bit about the damn movie itself then we can always come back to this pointless drivel later, shall we!

As you can probably figure out yourself *Lady Terminator* has something in common with the of Amie favourite, however, we're not talking some mere inspiration here, we're talking a fucken remake... a remake done Indo style - incl. a babeous 80s chick in Amie's role! And she isn't even an android!

The story goes a bit like this: 100 years ago there was a queen called 'Queen of the South Sea' who would lure scores of men to bed but none of them could live up to her expectations and they would all get killed in the act. Well, until man no. 1000 figured out the trick: when she would 'ride' her man a snake would slip outta her pussy and kill the unfortunate guy (ouch!) However, man #1000 just grabbed the snake and pulled it out after which it turned into a knife (i.e. a dagger). After this, the horny queen was cursed to go the bottom of the sea for 100 yrs but, of course, just before departure she swore to come back after 100 yrs to take revenge on the guy's great granddaughter.

Jump to the present (well, mid 80s). A young, sexy American chick with big, curly 80s hair (actually she looks like a girl I knew once who, as it turned out, was trouble too, ohh!) is in Indonesia to study the legend of the 'Queen of the South Sea'. The legend says that soon after the Queen's demise her castle went into the sea, and although the young, sexy American chick with curly 80s hair doesn't believe the pull about the Queen she oddly enough believes the part about the sunken castle (no, it doesn't make sense - just don't think too much about it and enjoy the film). The young, sexy... etc. soon finds some old geezer who owns a book about the whereabouts of the old sunken castle and to make a long story short she rents a boat with a crew, dives down and is possessed by the old South Sea Queen! This is when the fun begins!

The sexy chick returns from the sea, her own mind is now gone and she has fully become the incarnation of the 'Queen of... etc.' She puts on a leather jacket, a bra and an AK47 - and then she goes to work, i.e. looking for the

doomed great granddaughter. The rest is a tour de force in over-the-top gory exciting exploitation action!

The film is a remake of *The Terminator* - and it's not! The plot is kinda the same, but most of the details are explained differently. One comes back from the future, there is a terminator but it's not a cyborg. The terminator pulls out it's own eye but it's not a mechanical one. The person behind the terminator doesn't wanna change the future... she's just royally pissed off because she couldn't

hold of this flick. It is totally o.i.t. amazing and VERY enjoyable.

But before I finish off I just want to comment on a review in *Oriental Cinema* vol 2, #9. Some fuck-face reviewer (not the overly cool editor Damon Foster, mind you!) bitched about *Lady Terminator* being without any creativity and stealing ideas from an American film! Firstly, I think it's funny that this criticism comes from an AMERICAN of all nationalities!! I mean, it's not like we have

An outrageous tale of blood, babes, and black magic...

LADY TERMINATOR
Indonesia 1988
Directed by HILL HESTER
Starring: Barbara Rose Goetebin,
Claudia Borgeese Endomacho,
Christopher J. Earl, Joseph P. Bialiga
88 minutes: Indonesian with
English language

Go back for a while and discover a woman taken prisoner, known as the "Queen of the South Sea" (essentially the body of a young female slave ship). Armed with an AGC and an ancient sword of justice, this mysterious Lady Terminator takes the struggle as a revenge. That's enough.

It's the 1980s... but also centuries of war. This remarkable action movie depicts and reveals a story that was up to the eye of the lady and even in the 1980s. From the latest person of 1980s cinema, this is a new film. Lady Terminator is a masterpiece made in the past.

Previously released in VHS, full-screen version, this DVD features the film with original length and is presented in a digitally remastered, enhanced widescreen film.

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LADY TERMINATOR

Prob the mates... then she terminator

"a real guilty pleasure"
THE VILLAGE VOICE

"amazing, violent and sex-filled... You won't believe it"
PSYCHOTRANCE VIDEO GUIDE

kill her fuck no 10000. And so on. The story-line is very much the same, the details are just very different.

Also, what is totally over-the-top fun are the scenes that are carbon copies of the original. The scene when the great granddaughter is attacked the first time in a bar and saved by a guy - in this version an American cop working in Indonesia (BTW for fuck's sake, he even says the legendary line: 'If you wanna live come with me!'). And there is the police station scene where the terminator basically destroys the whole station and kills everyone except her main target.

On top of all this, *Lady Terminator* is both quite gory and there's quite a few scenes where the sexy terminator takes her top off (ah, since this IS an Indonesian movie I guess I should point out that I don't mean she takes her head off and it flies away - but that she takes her shirt off. Ahem...)

About the gore: there's one totally rad scene at the police station in which Lady T guns down a cop, but hey, although he's dead she's not satisfied, so she shoots him again, in fact she blows him into a bloody pulp... but she's still not happy, so she puts a last touch on killing him by kicking him in the balls! I guess you'll have to be a gore-hound to enjoy films like this! (but hey, why else would you be reading this here mag?)

What else can you say about this awesome piece of grey erotica. Well, heaps, probably but unfortunately we're out of space this time 'round, but I URGE you to get

NEVER seen or heard of an American film that bluntly stole everything from a foreign film, is it? Like, it's only happened a billion times! At the moment, the Yanks are about to remake every motherfucking home film ever made in Japan! And how about *Nikita*? How about *Godzilla*? How about *The Vanishing*? How about a zillion-trillion other Asian and European films? They even remade *Faulty Towers* for fuck's sake! Besides, this ass-wipe reviewer seems to forget that stealing from big blockbusters and remaking them for peanuts, adding tons of gore and sex THAT IS WHAT EXPLOITATION CINEMA IS ALL ABOUT YOU FUCKING MORON!

Anyway, enough of this (besides the bloody wanker wrote that review eight yrs ago and has probably forgotten all about it by now, he ha!) Just don't sit on yer ass and complain about my review being about a film from an uncool place like Indonesia or that it's a remake. It doesn't matter where a film comes from or whatever. What matters is whether a film is entertaining or not. I've watched *Lady T* five times and I'm gonna watch it again!

I'm off, see you next time.

Version reviewed: *Mondo Macabro* (US) [DVD; ntsc, reg. 0] letterbox, dubbed in English, uncut, 82 min. Extras: *Docu* from UK tv on Indo films, trailer, alternate scenes + quite a bit of reading material and previews of other *Mondo Macabro* releases.

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DVD
VIDEO

Lady TERMINATOR

First she makes... then she terminates



"a real guilty pleasure"
THE VILLAGE VOICE

"amazing, violent and sex-filled.. You won't believe it"
PSYCHOTRONIC VIDEO GUIDE

DVD COVER THIS ISSUE: The truly AMAZING Indonesian exploitation cult film *Pembalasan Ratu Pantai Selatan* - among gorehounds better known as **LADY TERMINATOR** (a.k.a. *Nasty Hunter* / *Shooting Star*)